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NO. 84

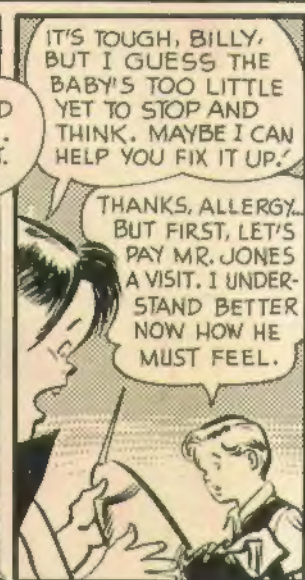
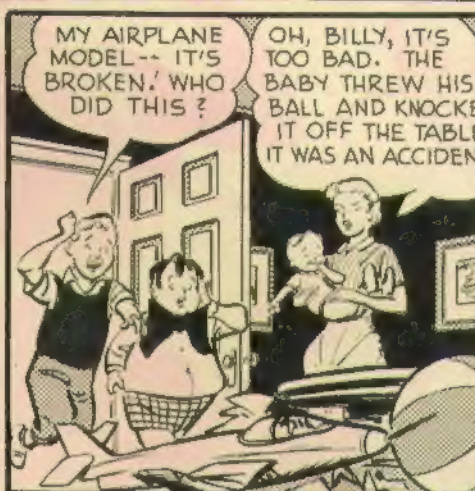
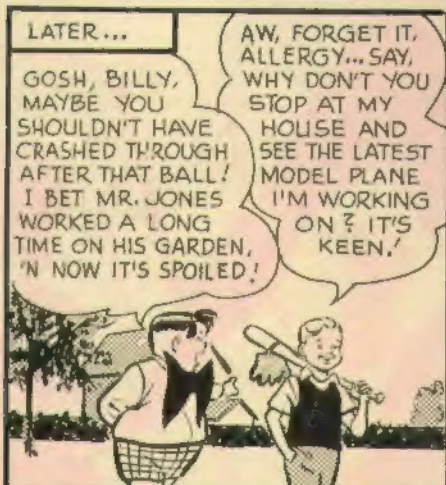


# BATMAN

*The*  
**DYNAMIC  
DUO**  
FACES THE  
CLAWS AND  
CUNNING OF  
*THE*  
**CATWOMAN**  
*in "THE*  
**SLEEPING  
BEAUTIES**  
*of* **GOTHAM  
CITY!"**



# Binky says: "Act Your Age!"



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# BATMAN



NIGHTTIME, AND GOTHAM CITY SLEEPS—  
ALL, THAT IS, EXCEPT THE FORCES OF  
EVIL...



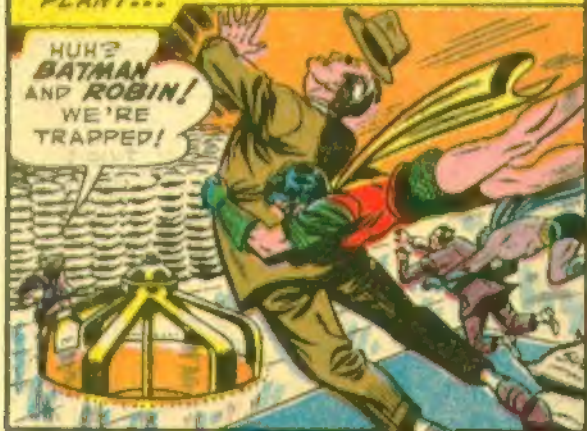
... AND THE FORCES OF JUSTICE!

**BATMAN!**  
LOOK! THOSE  
CROOKS ARE  
LOOTING THE  
SUGAR  
REFINERY!

STRANGE... THERE  
HAVE BEEN SEVERAL  
ROBBERIES OF SUGAR  
PLANTS DURING THE  
PAST WEEK, **ROBIN!**  
LET'S MOVE IN ON  
THEM!



A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE BIG  
PLANT...



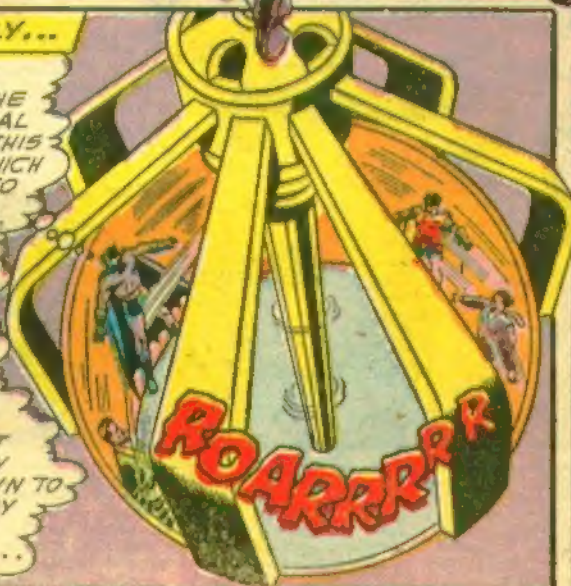
HUH?  
**BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN!**  
WE'RE  
TRAPPED!

I CAN'T SAVE HARRY AND  
SLUG... BUT I CAN ESCAPE  
MYSELF BY SHOVING THEM ALL  
HEAD OVER HEELS INTO THIS  
**CENTRIFUGAL DRUM!**  
THEN I'LL TURN IT ON TO  
MAKE SURE THEY CAN'T  
GET OUT!



ABRUPTLY...

GREAT  
SCOTT! THE  
CENTRIFUGAL  
FORCE IN THIS  
MACHINE, WHICH  
IS USED TO  
REMOVE  
IMPURITIES  
FROM  
SUGAR, IS  
SO GREAT  
THAT IT  
HOLDS US  
FLAT  
AGAINST  
THE SIDE!  
BUT IF I  
CAN JUST  
EDGE MY  
HAND DOWN TO  
RELEASE MY  
SILKEN  
CORD...



AH-- MADE IT! NOW,  
AS THE DRUM SPINS,  
THE CORD WILL BE  
WOUND AROUND  
THAT AXLE AND  
I'LL BE PULLED  
TOWARD IT!







# BATMAN



HERE AT THE CENTER, THERE'S NO CENTRIFUGAL FORCE! I CAN SHINNY UP THE AXLE AND TURN OFF THE CONTROL SWITCH!

AFTER HALTING THE GIANT MECHANISM, BATMAN DELIVERS HIS CAPTIVES TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BUT THERE...

NO SOAP, BATMAN! THE TWO REFUSE TO TALK... WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND THESE SUGAR THEFTS!

TOO BAD THEIR BOSS ESCAPED WITH THE GET-AWAY TRUCK, COMMISSIONER GORDON!



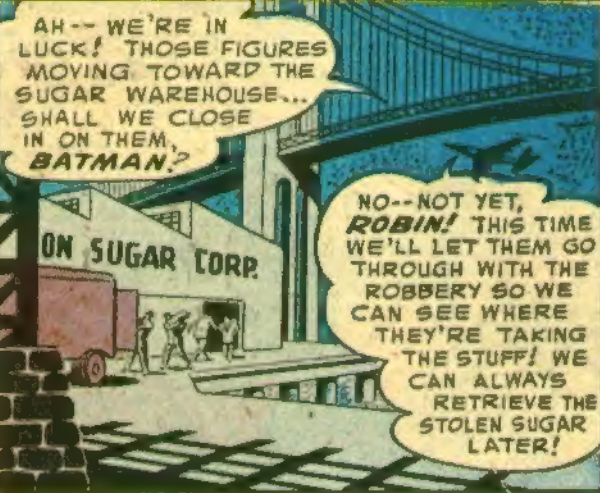
AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS THEY PATROL GOTHAM CITY'S WAREHOUSE DISTRICT...

RETURNING HOME, THE TWO CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS RESUME THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...



THIS CERTAINLY IS THE **STRANGEST** CRIME WAVE WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED, BRUCE! WHAT CAN CROOKS POSSIBLY WANT WITH SO MANY TONS OF **SUGAR**?

WISH I KNEW, DICK... BUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO KEEP CONSTANTLY ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THEM!



AH-- WE'RE IN LUCK! THOSE FIGURES MOVING TOWARD THE SUGAR WAREHOUSE... SHALL WE CLOSE IN ON THEM, BATMAN?

NO--NOT YET, **ROBIN!** THIS TIME WE'LL LET THEM GO THROUGH WITH THE ROBBERY SO WE CAN SEE WHERE THEY'RE TAKING THE STUFF! WE CAN ALWAYS RETRIEVE THE STOLEN SUGAR LATER!



**HOURS LATER...**

THEY'VE BEEN FOLLOWING TRUCK TRACKS FOR MILES THROUGH THESE MOUNTAINS! AND NOW EVEN THE TRACKS HAVE DISAPPEARED!

THE TREES PREVENT FURTHER OBSERVATION FROM THE AIR! WE'LL LAND IN THIS FIELD AND CONTINUE AFTER THEM ON FOOT!



**PRESENTLY...**

THE TRACKS SEEM TO END AT THIS PIT AND... **YEEOW!** THAT SUDDEN WIND... I'VE LOST MY BALANCE!

IT'S BLOWING ME TOWARD THE EDGE! IF I CAN JUST GRASP A BUSH... NO! TOO LATE... I'M GOING OVER!





# BATMAN



A SICKENING DROP THROUGH SPACE--  
AND SECONDS AFTERWARD...

OH-H-H...  
WHERE AM I?  
WAIT-- I REMEMBER... A  
SUDDEN WIND HIT ME! THE  
FALL MUST 'VE KNOCKED  
ME OUT! BUT I  
DON'T SEE **ROBIN**...AND  
HE FELL FIRST!

PERHAPS HE CAME TO BEFORE  
ME AND... GREAT SCOTT! THAT  
WIND... IT'S NOT AN ORDINARY  
WIND AT ALL! IT'S...IT'S... OH--  
THIS IS TOO  
HORRIBLE  
TO  
BELIEVE!

**WHOOOSH!**



THAT'S  
WHAT BLEW  
US OFF THE CLIFF  
INTO THIS VALLEY!  
THE WIND CREATED  
BY THE BEATING  
WINGS OF THOSE  
**MAMMOTH  
BEES!**

**WHOOOSH!!**

WHAT I'VE SEEN HAS MADE  
ME A BIT UNSTEADY! BUT I  
MUST GET CONTROL OF  
MYSELF... **ROBIN** IS MISSING! I  
HATE TO THINK IT, BUT HE MAY  
HAVE BEEN CARRIED OFF  
BY THOSE GIANT  
INSECTS!

A SWIFT RACE DOWN THE VALLEY  
WHERE MOMENTS LATER...

YOU! WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
HERE? WHERE  
ARE WE?

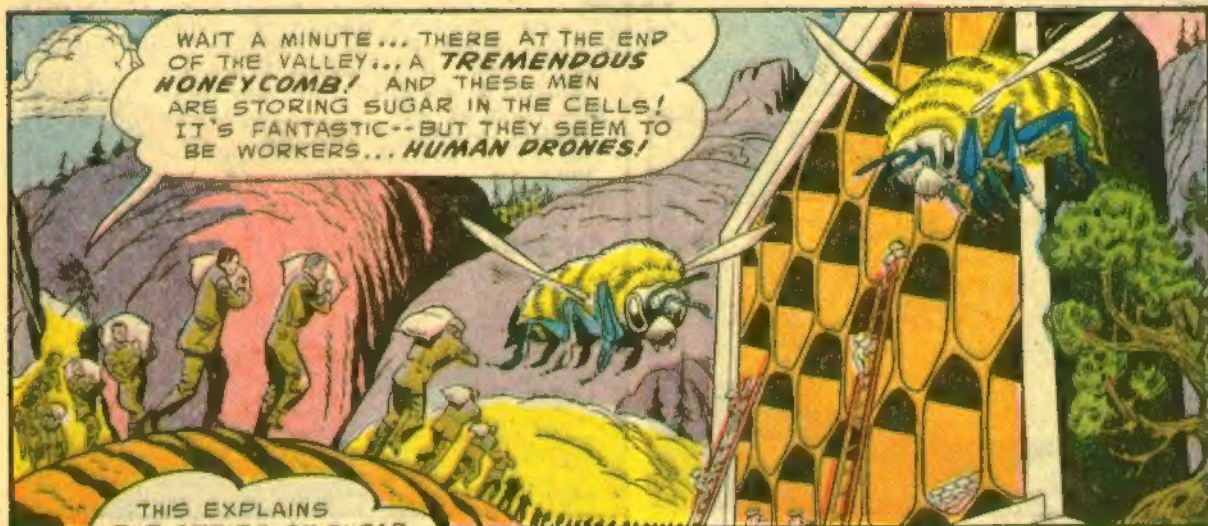
ODD... ALL THESE  
MEN CARRYING  
BAGS OF SUGAR...  
THEY MOVE AS IF  
IN A TRANCE! I CAN'T  
SEEM TO GET  
THROUGH TO THEM!





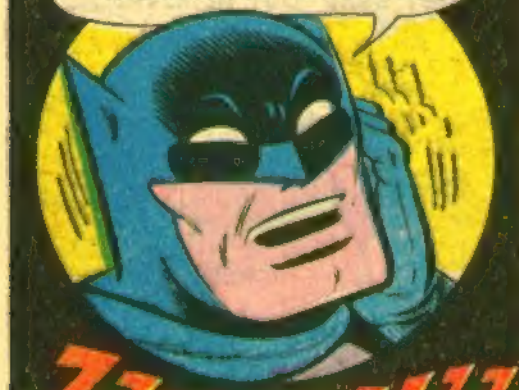


# BATMAN



WAIT A MINUTE... THERE AT THE END OF THE VALLEY... A **TREMENDOUS HONEYCOMB!** AND THESE MEN ARE STORING SUGAR IN THE CELLS! IT'S FANTASTIC--BUT THEY SEEM TO BE WORKERS... **HUMAN DRONES!**

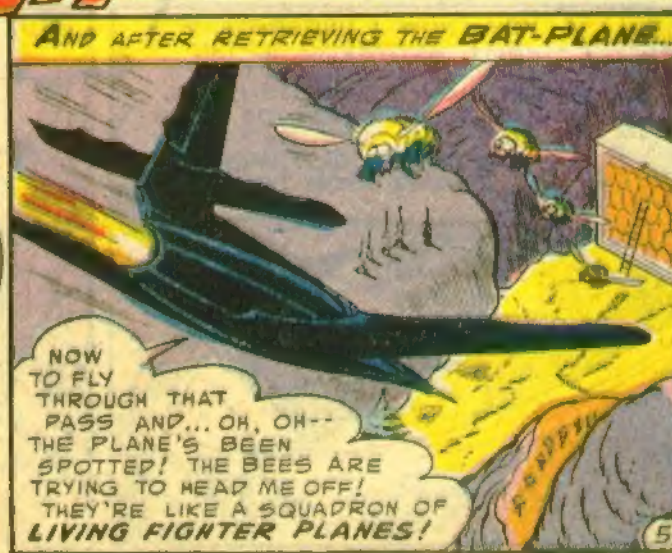
THIS EXPLAINS THE SERIES OF SUGAR REFINERY THEFTS! SOMEHOW, THE HUGE BEES HAVE HYPNOTIZED THESE MEN AND ARE USING THEM TO SUPPLY SUGAR FOR THEIR TREMENDOUS APPETITES!



CAN'T SPOT **ROBIN** ANYWHERE... BUT I NOTICE SOME OF THE "WORKERS" GOING THROUGH THAT NARROW PASS! PERHAPS HE'S A PRISONER THERE... BUT I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED BY THE BEE GUARDS!



ONLY ONE CHANCE... IN THE **BAT-PLANE**, I MAY BE ABLE TO GET BY! BUT I MUST HURRY BEFORE I FALL UNDER THE INSECTS' SPELL! THE CONSTANT DRONING IS ALREADY MAKING ME DIZZY!



AND AFTER RETRIEVING THE **BAT-PLANE**...

NOW TO FLY THROUGH THAT PASS AND... OH, OH-- THE PLANE'S BEEN SPOTTED! THE BEES ARE TRYING TO HEAD ME OFF! THEY'RE LIKE A SQUADRON OF **LIVING FIGHTER PLANES!**

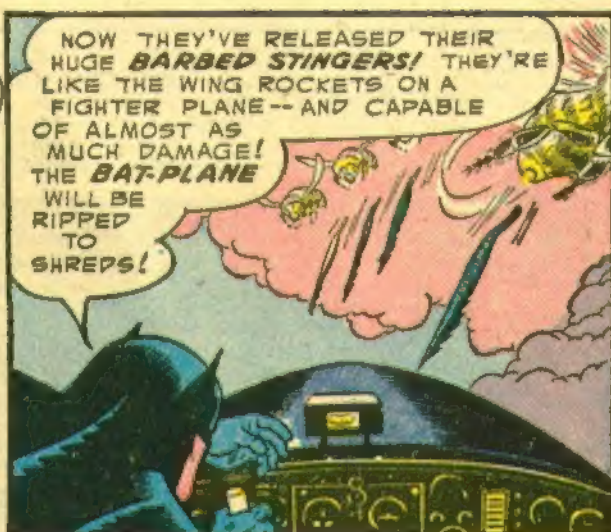




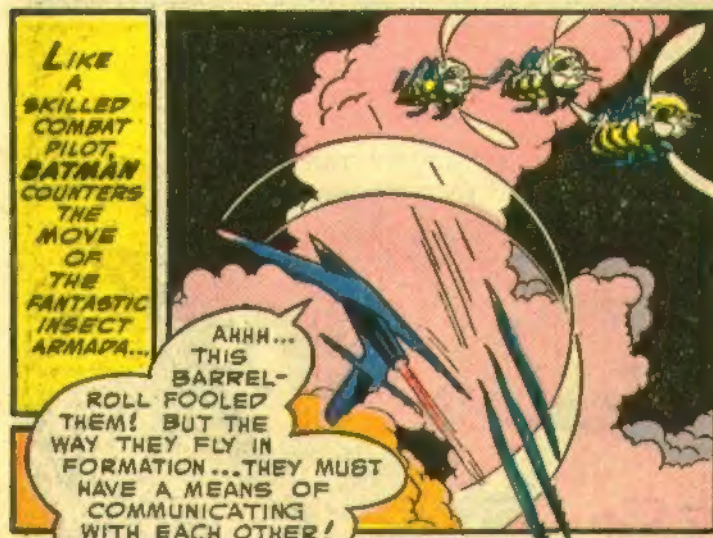
# BATMAN



BEE COMING IN AT 9 O'CLOCK!  
ALL I CAN DO TO REACH THE  
PASS IS OUTMANEUVER THESE--  
THESE **WINGED MONSTERS!**



NOW THEY'VE RELEASED THEIR  
HUGE **BARBED STINGERS!** THEY'RE  
LIKE THE WING ROCKETS ON A  
FIGHTER PLANE--AND CAPABLE  
OF ALMOST AS  
MUCH DAMAGE!  
THE **BAT-PLANE**  
WILL BE  
RIPPED  
TO  
SHREDS!



LIKE  
A  
SKILLED  
COMBAT  
PILOT,  
**BATMAN**  
COUNTERS  
THE  
MOVE  
OF  
THE  
FANTASTIC  
INSECT  
ARMADA...

AHHH...  
THIS  
BARREL-  
ROLL FOOLED  
THEM! BUT THE  
WAY THEY FLY IN  
FORMATION...THEY MUST  
HAVE A MEANS OF  
COMMUNICATING  
WITH EACH OTHER!



IT'S A LONG SHOT, OF  
COURSE, BUT I'LL JUST TRY  
MY RADIO HEADSET AND...  
YES-- I **AM** GETTING SOME-  
THING! THOSE CREATURES  
MUST SEND OUT ELECTRICAL  
SIGNALS FROM THEIR  
ANTENNAE! AND THEY'RE  
SO POWERFUL, EVEN **I**  
SEEM TO PICK THEM UP!



YES-- NOW I UNDERSTAND  
THEM! ACCORDING TO THE  
MESSAGE I'M GETTING  
THROUGH THE EARPHONES,  
THAT SQUADRON OF BEES  
HAS BEEN ORDERED TO  
**ATTACK GOTHAM CITY!**  
I MUST STOP THEM!



**BUT AS BATMAN SPEEDS BACK TO  
THE CITY...**

FIRST I'LL WARN EVERYONE BY  
RADIO THAT... NO-- I'M TOO LATE!  
THE BEES HAVE SWARMED  
OVER THE ANTENNA...THEY'RE  
CUTTING OFF ALL MEANS  
OF COMMUNICATION!



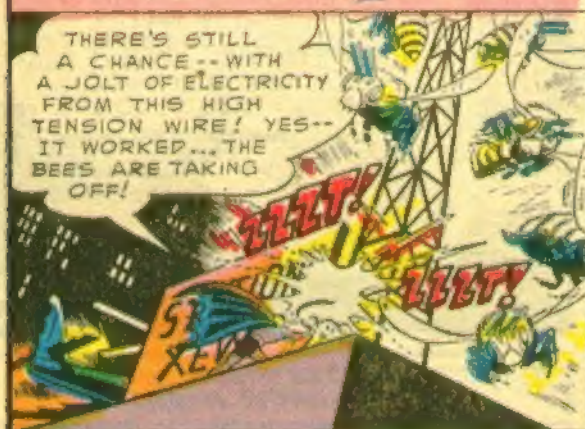


# BATMAN



THE BAT-PLANE'S RETRACTABLE HELICOPTER BLADES PERMIT LANDING ON THE STATION ROOF. AND THEN...

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE--WITH A JOLT OF ELECTRICITY FROM THIS HIGH TENSION WIRE! YES--IT WORKED...THE BEES ARE TAKING OFF!



NOW TO SEND A RADIO WARNING AND... HOLD IT! THE INSECTS HAVE ALREADY CORALLED A CROWD OF HUMANS! THE PEOPLE SEEM HYPNOTIZED WITH FEAR!



THE BEES ARE OUT TO CAPTURE MORE HUMAN DRONES! FOR ME TO ATTACK THEM SINGLE-HANDED WOULD BE FUTILE UNLESS... WAIT-- THAT DEPARTMENT STORE GIVES ME AN IDEA!



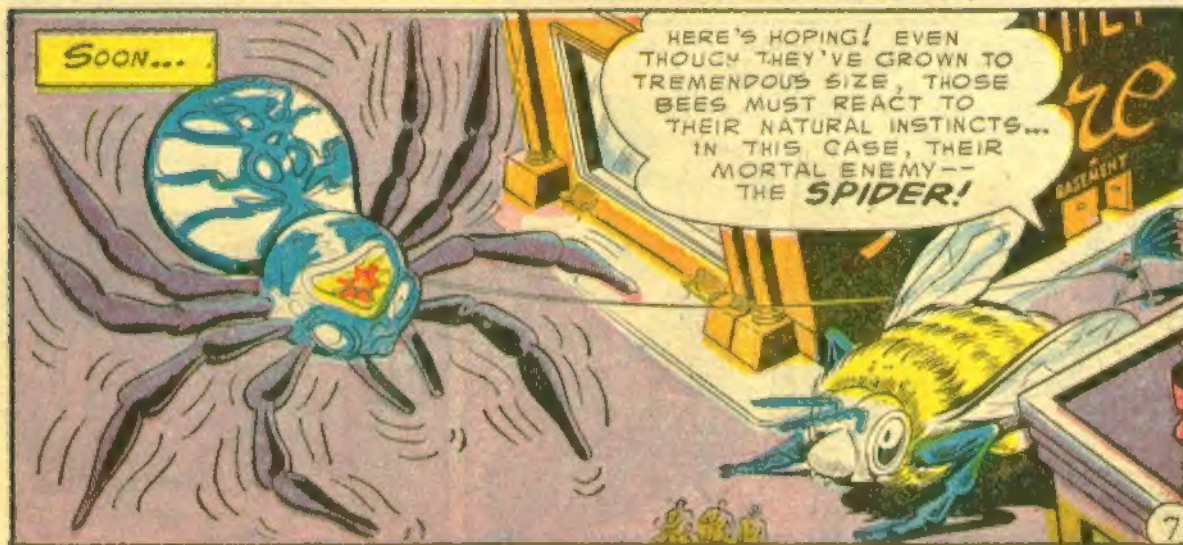
SECONDS LATER...

HERE IN THE BASEMENT ARE KEPT THE GIANT BALLOONS USED IN THE STORE'S ANNUAL PARADE! IF I CAN JUST FIND THE RIGHT ONE... AH-- HERE IT IS! NOW TO INFLATE IT!



SOON...

HERE'S HOPING! EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE GROWN TO TREMENDOUS SIZE, THOSE BEES MUST REACT TO THEIR NATURAL INSTINCTS... IN THIS CASE, THEIR MORTAL ENEMY-- THE SPIDER!



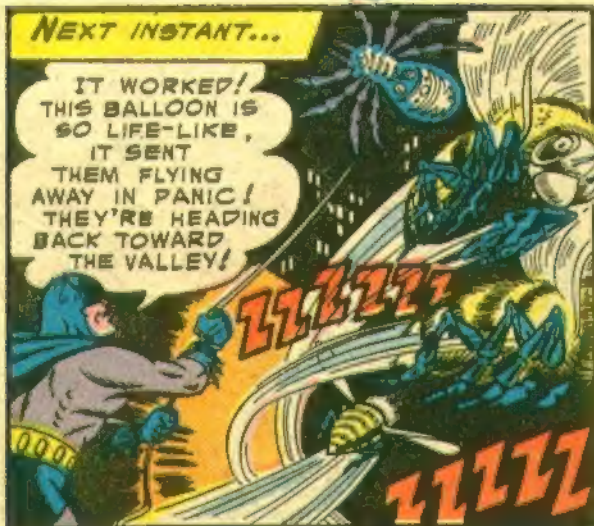




# BATMAN



**NEXT INSTANT...**



IT WORKED!  
THIS BALLOON IS  
SO LIFE-LIKE,  
IT SENT  
THEM FLYING  
AWAY IN PANIC!  
THEY'RE HEADING  
BACK TOWARD  
THE VALLEY!

**LATER...**



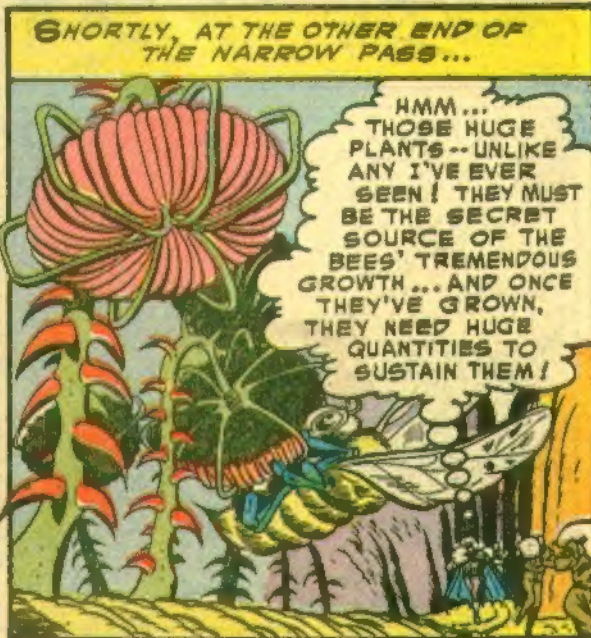
SINCE ROBIN'S STILL  
THERE, I COULDN'T RISK  
NOT BEING ABLE TO FIND MY  
WAY BACK TO THE VALLEY--SO  
I FOLLOWED THE BEES!  
JUST HAD TIME TO GET THIS  
BAG OF SUGAR FROM A  
WAREHOUSE IN TOWN!

**AND BACK IN THE VALLEY...**

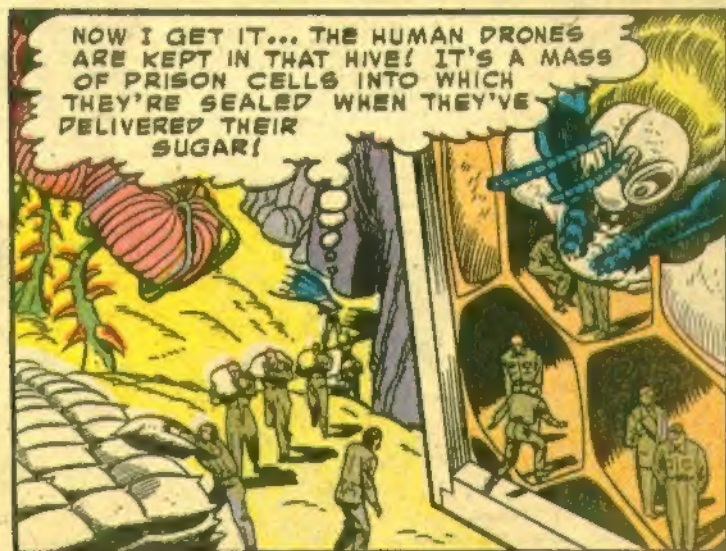


IF I PRETEND TO BE  
HYPNOTIZED AND JOIN THE  
HUMAN DRONES CARRYING  
SUGAR FOR THE BEES, I  
MAY LEARN WHERE  
ROBIN'S BEING  
HELD!

**SHORTLY, AT THE OTHER END OF  
THE NARROW PASS...**



HMM...  
THOSE HUGE  
PLANTS--UNLIKE  
ANY I'VE EVER  
SEEN! THEY MUST  
BE THE SECRET  
SOURCE OF THE  
BEES' TREMENDOUS  
GROWTH...AND ONCE  
THEY'VE GROWN,  
THEY NEED HUGE  
QUANTITIES TO  
SUSTAIN THEM!



NOW I GET IT... THE HUMAN DRONES  
ARE KEPT IN THAT HIVE! IT'S A MASS  
OF PRISON CELLS INTO WHICH  
THEY'RE SEALED WHEN THEY'VE  
DELIVERED THEIR  
SUGAR!



AFTER I DUMP  
THIS SACK, IT'LL BE  
MY TURN TO GET SEALED  
INTO ONE OF THE HIVE'S  
CELLS! PERHAPS I CAN  
AVOID THE BEES BY  
PUCKING INTO THIS  
CAVE!





# BATMAN



**A MOMENT LATER,  
INSIDE THE DARK  
CAVERN...**



WHAT'S THIS?... TEAMS OF **BATS** TETHERED TO THE BEES ANTENNAE? I WONDER IF... YES-- THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER! BATS CAN MANEUVER IN THE DARK BY NATURAL RADAR... WHICH MEANS THESE BEES ARE EQUIPPED AS **NIGHT FIGHTERS!**

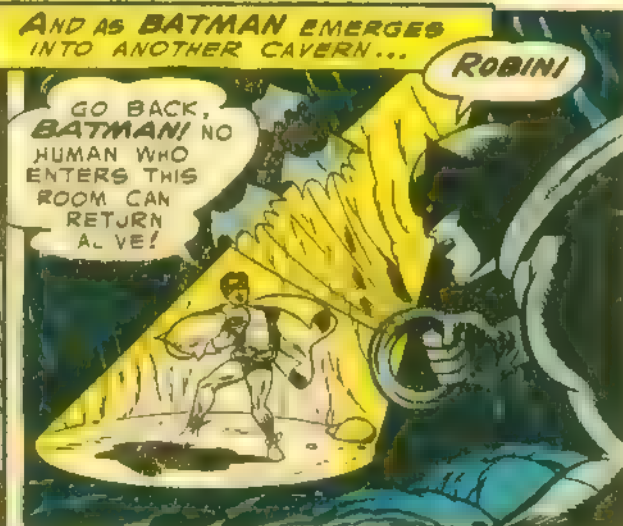
OH, OH... THESE BEES HAVE SPOTTED ME! I'LL USE THE **BAT RADAR SYSTEM** TO ESCAPE THROUGH THIS PITCH DARK TUNNEL!



**AND AS BATMAN EMERGES  
INTO ANOTHER CAVERN...**

**ROBIN!**

GO BACK, **BATMAN!** NO HUMAN WHO ENTERS THIS ROOM CAN RETURN ALIVE!



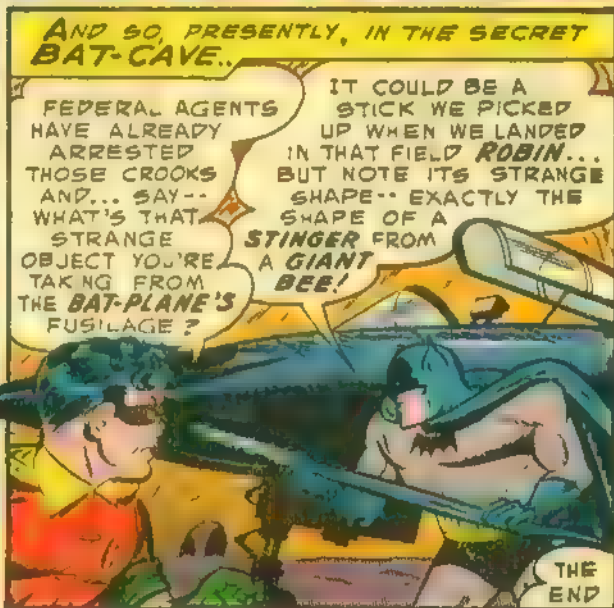
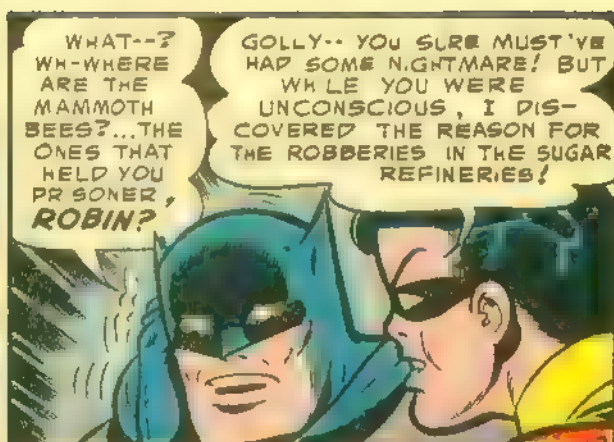
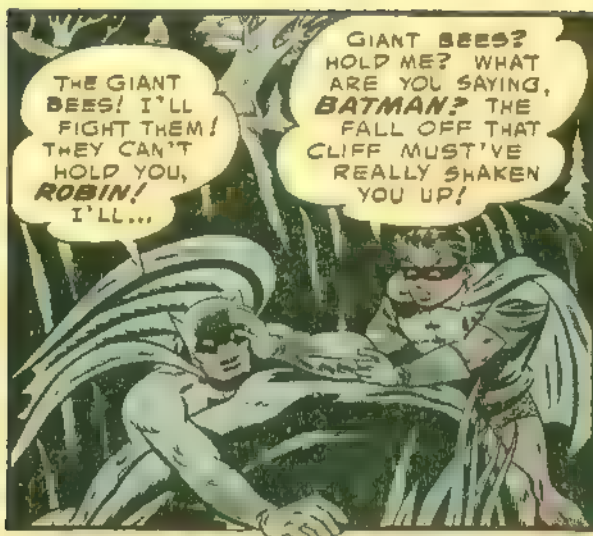
ONCE YOU'VE DISCOVERED THE HIDING PLACE OF THE **QUEEN BEE**, THEY'LL NEVER LET YOU GO! I'M HELD AS ONE OF HER SLAVES... BUT THERE'S STILL TIME FOR YOU TO ESCAPE!

NO... I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT YOU, **ROBIN!** I'LL FIGHT THOSE CREATURES EVEN IF IT MEANS...

LOOK OUT, **BATMAN!** ONE OF THE BEE GUARDS HAS SPOTTED YOU! A STING FROM HIM MEANS CERTAIN DEATH!







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**TOOTSIE ROLL**  
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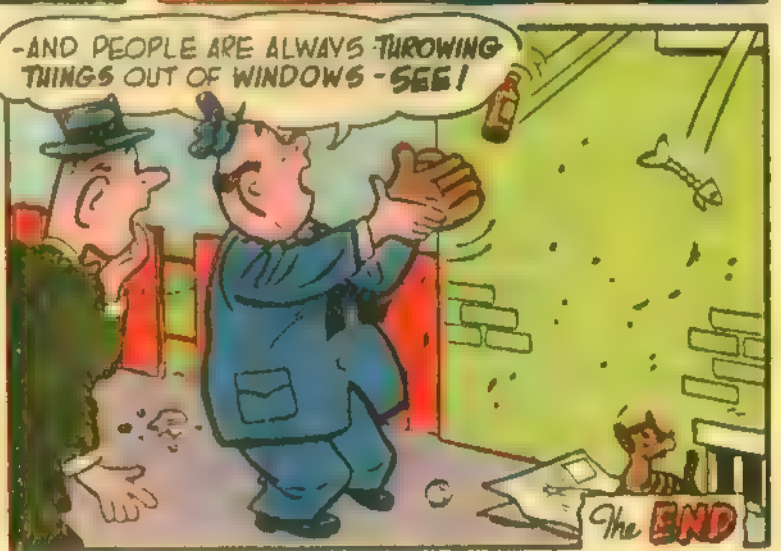
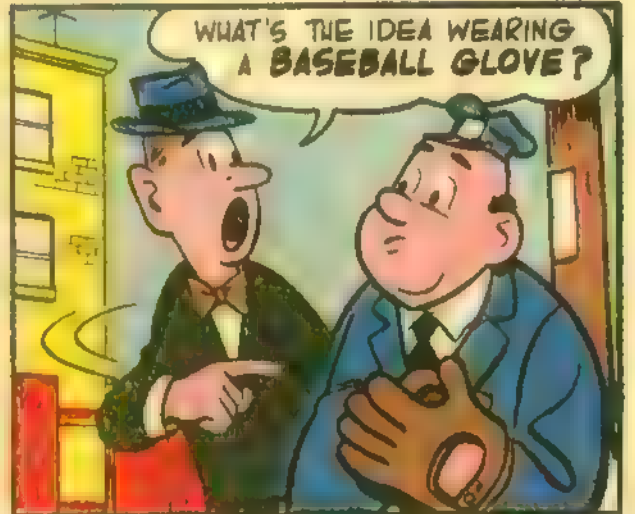
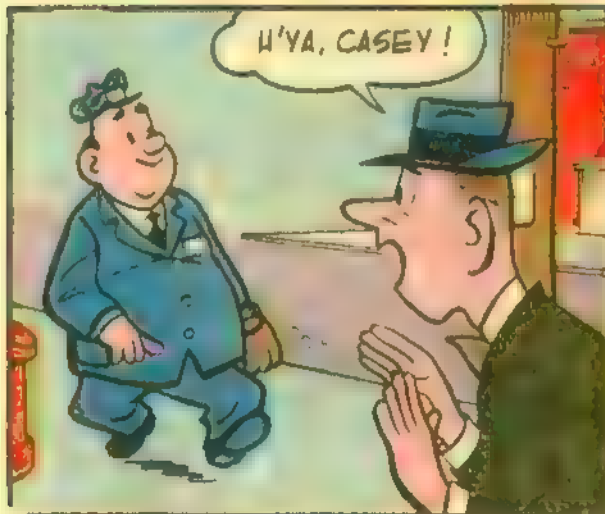
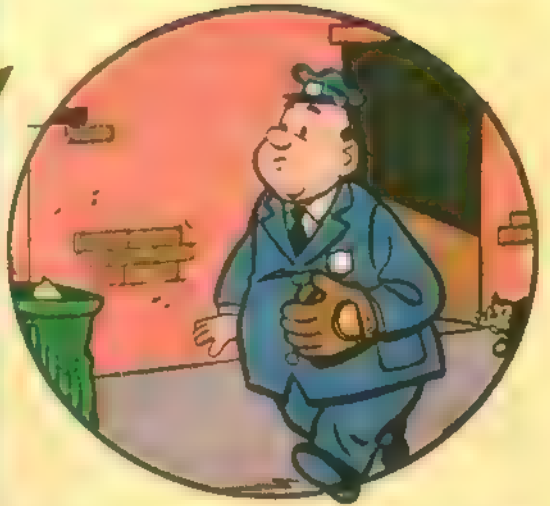
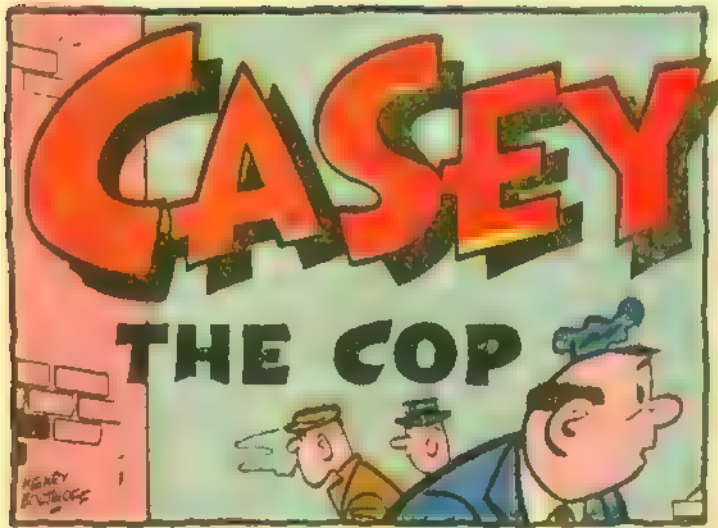
These delicious **TOOTSIE CANDIES** are only 1c each.

1c





BATMAN







# BATMAN



HA-HA!  
I--THE  
CATWOMAN--HAVE  
BECOME THE MODERN  
WITCH OF GOTHAM  
CITY!

REMEMBER THE ENCHANTING FAIRY TALE ABOUT SNOW WHITE-- WHO BIT INTO A POISONED APPLE AND WAS DOOMED TO ETERNAL SLEEP UNTIL HER PRINCE CHARMING AWOKES HER WITH A KISS? WELL, HERE IS A MODERN COUNTERPART TO THAT TALE-- BUT ONE WITH MUCH MORE SINISTER OVERTONES! FOR THE FEMALE SCOURGE OF GOTHAM CITY HAS RETURNED-- THE CATWOMAN, SLASHING ENEMY OF BATMAN AND ROBIN-- AND WITH HER COMES A STORY OF RARE SUSPENSE AND AMAZE-  
MENT--

**"THE  
SLEEPING BEAUTIES  
OF  
GOTHAM CITY!"**

by  
BOB  
KANE





# BATMAN



ONE EVENING AS GOTHAM CITY'S VAUNTED LAWYER **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN THE BOY WONDER** LEAVE POLICE HEADQUARTERS AFTER A ROUTINE VISIT...

HELLO, FOLEY! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT SOME PRETTY BAD WEATHER OUTSIDE, EH?

**BATMAN!** DO YOU EVER HEAR THE EXPRESSION-- 'IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS'? WELL-- IT'S RAINING CATS OUTSIDE RIGHT NOW AND I AIN'T KIDDIN'!

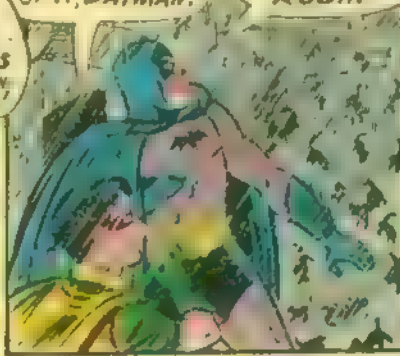
A MOMENT LATER

JOHN! FOLEY WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT ALL THOSE PAPER CATS! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, **BATMAN**?

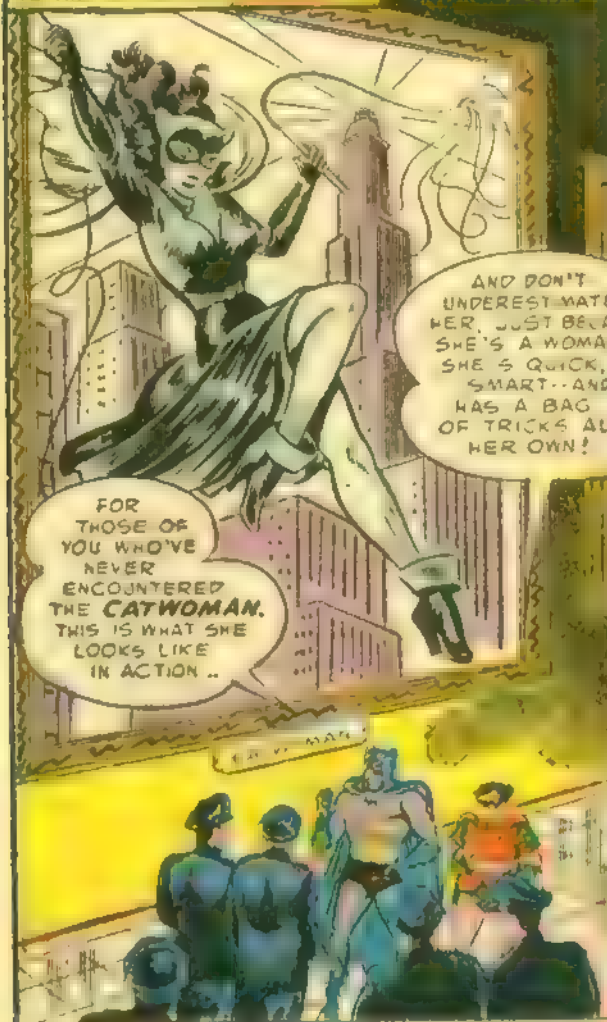
MMM-- I HAVE AN IDEA-- AND I HOPE I'M WRONG! LET'S HAVE A CLOSER LOOK AT ONE OF THOSE CATS, **ROBIN**!

THE **CATWOMAN**! THEN SHE DIDN'T DROWN THE LAST TIME WE FOUGHT HER!

NO-- IT'S JUST AS I FEARED SHE'S ALIVE-- AND OBVIOUSLY READY TO TAKE UP HER NOTORIOUS **CAT-CRIME** CAREER ONCE AGAIN!



THEN, AS **BATMAN** ALERTS THE POLICE FORCE TO THE IMPENDING DANGER...

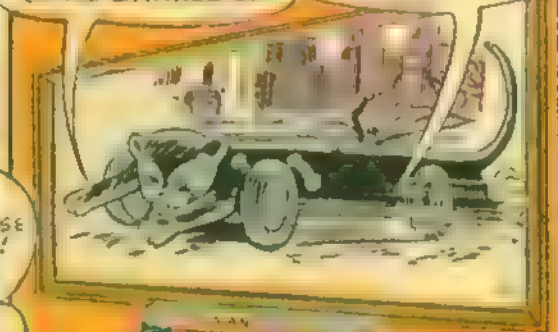


AND DON'T UNDERESTIMATE HER, JUST BECAUSE SHE'S A WOMAN! SHE'S QUICK, SMART-- AND HAS A BAG OF TRICKS ALL HER OWN!

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED THE **CATWOMAN**, THIS IS WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE IN ACTION...

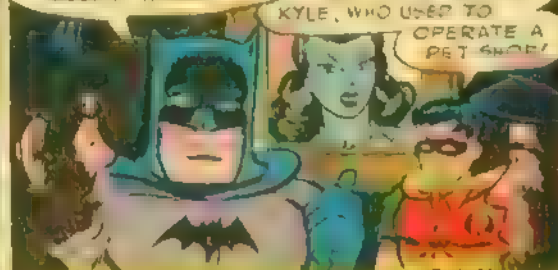
THE **CATWOMAN** OPERATES OUT OF A HIDEOUT SHE CALLS HER **CATACOMB**. THIS IS HER **KITTY CAR**-- WHICH I MUST ADMIT IS ALMOST THE EQUAL OF THE **BATMOBILE**!

SEE THE **CAT-OF-NINE-TAILS**! SHE'S BRANDISHING! IT'S A WEAPON SHE PUTS TO A DOZEN DIFFERENT USES!



MMM-- NOT MUCH USE LOOKING AT THIS PICTURE. NOW THAT THE **CATWOMAN** HAS RETURNED TO CRIME, WE CAN FORGET ABOUT SELINA KYLE!

THIS IS WHAT THE **CATWOMAN** LOOKS LIKE IN REAL LIFE-- A TRULY BEAUTIFUL GIRL NAMED SELINA KYLE, WHO USED TO OPERATE A PET SHOP!



ARE YOU AS **BATMAN**? ARE YOU A FOR THE... OF... FEB 27 11

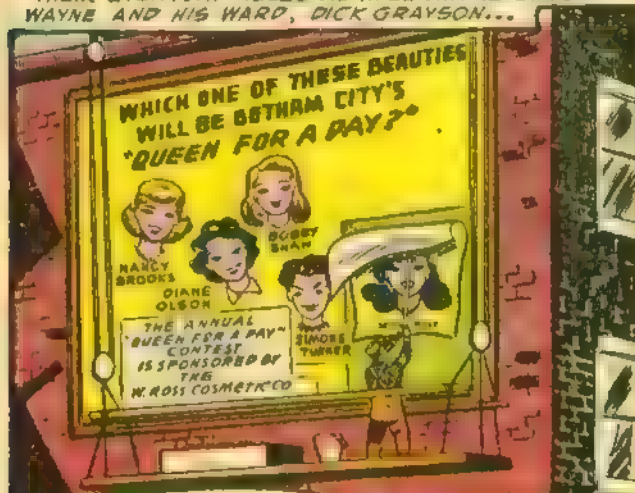




# BATMAN



NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN REVERT TO THEIR EVERYDAY ROLES AS MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...



YOU KNOW, THAT'S QUITE A BEAUTY CONTEST, DICK. THOSE GIRLS HAVE BEEN SELECTED FROM MORE THAN 100,000 APPLICANTS!

WOW! ONE'S PRETTIER THAN THE NEXT! I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO PICK A WINNER!



BUT YOU MUST HAVE SOME ADDRESS WHERE YOU CAN REACH SELINA KYLE. I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT!

CERTAINLY, **BATMAN**. I HAVE ALL THE HOME ADDRESSES IN MY DESK. BUT--A WORD OF CAUTION. IF WE'RE TOO HASTY IN DISQUALIFYING MISS KYLE, SHE MAY SUE US IN COURT!

ROBIN, LOOK! SELINA KYLE'S ADDRESS IS JUST WHAT IT FIGURES TO BE-- A PET SHOP, OVER ON TENTH ST.!

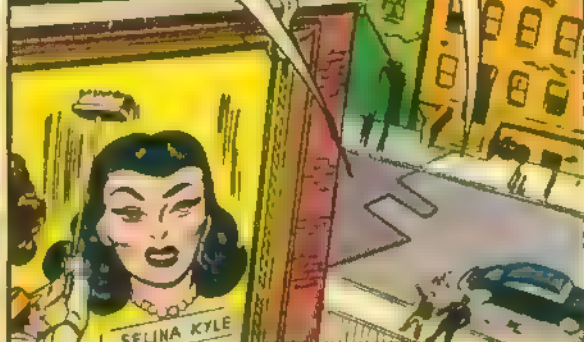
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!



SUPPENLY...

BRUCE! AM I SEEING THINGS? THE FIFTH CONTESTANT IS **SELINA KYLE! THE CATWOMAN!**

OF ALL THE BRAZEN...! COME ON, DICK--WE'VE GOT SOME INQUIRIES TO MAKE!



A LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB, AND THE LAWYEN RUSH TO THE OFFICES OF THE W. ROSS COSMETIC CO....

YOU SEE, **BATMAN**-- IN FAIRNESS TO ALL CONTESTANTS, NAMES WERE REMOVED FROM THE PHOTOGRAPHS THE JUDGES STUDIED. THE SELECTION WAS BASED ON BEAUTY ALONE!

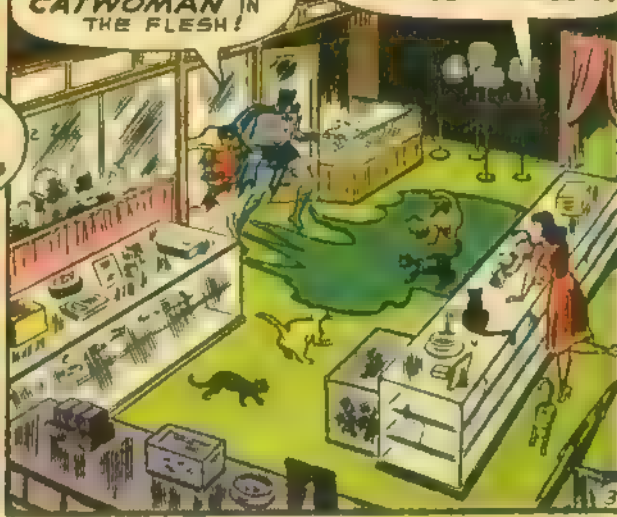
AND WE MUST CONFESS IGNORANCE. WE HAD NO IDEA SELINA KYLE WAS THE **CATWOMAN** I THOUGHT THE **CATWOMAN** WAS DEAD!



AND SOON AFTER...

THERE SHE IS, **BATMAN!** THE **CATWOMAN** IN THE FLESH!

**BATMAN AND ROBIN!** I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO PAY YOUR RESPECTS!







# BATMAN



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, SELINA--BUT WHATEVER THIS IS, IT'S OVER! AS THE CATWOMAN, YOU'RE WANTED FOR A DOZEN ASSORTED CRIMES! I'M BRINGING YOU IN!

JUST A MOMENT BATMAN! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN PROVE I'M THE CATWOMAN? THINK IT OVER BEFORE YOU LEAVE YOURSELF OPEN FOR FALSE ARREST!

SHE'S RIGHT, BATMAN! WE NEVER DID GET A FINGERPRINT OF THE CATWOMAN--AND WE HAVE NO OTHER CONCRETE EVIDENCE THAT LINKS SELINA TO THE CATWOMAN! EVEN HER HENCHMEN NEVER SAW HER CHANGE HER IDENTITY!

HMM--I CAN SEE WHERE WE'D HAVE TROUBLE IN A COURT OF LAW. WELL--OUR ONLY ALTERNATIVE NOW IS TO CATCH THE CATWOMAN IN THE ACT! MEANWHILE, WE'LL KEEP CLOSE TABS ON SELINA!

SO LONG, BOYS--I'M GLAD YOU SEE IT MY WAY! AND DON'T FORGET TO WISH ME LUCK IN THE BEAUTY CONTEST!

STUNG BY RESENTMENT, THE DARING DUO GIRD FOR ALL-OUT WAR ON THE CATWOMAN! THAT EVENING IN GOTHAM CITY'S LAST MUSEUM OF MUSIC...

I KNOW THE DALIVARIUS VIOLIN WHICH JUST WENT ON DISPLAY HERE IS PRICELESS! BUT WHY DO YOU THINK THE CATWOMAN IN PARTICULAR WILL BE INTERESTED?

YOU FORGET THE DALIVARIUS IS STRUNG WITH FINE OLD CAT-GUT--WHICH WOULD MAKE IT A NATURAL PRIZE FOR OUR FINE FELINE FRIEND!

SCANT MINUTES LATER...

JUST AS WE FIGURED ROBIN! THE CATWOMAN HAS BLUNDERED RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!

DON'T CROW, BATMAN! YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET!

AND BEFORE THE LAWMEN CAN GRAB HER, THE ELUSIVE CATWOMAN SKITTERS AWAY IN A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM!

SURELY YOU ENJOY MUSIC BATMAN? THIS IS MY OWN VERSION OF KITTEN ON THE KEYS!

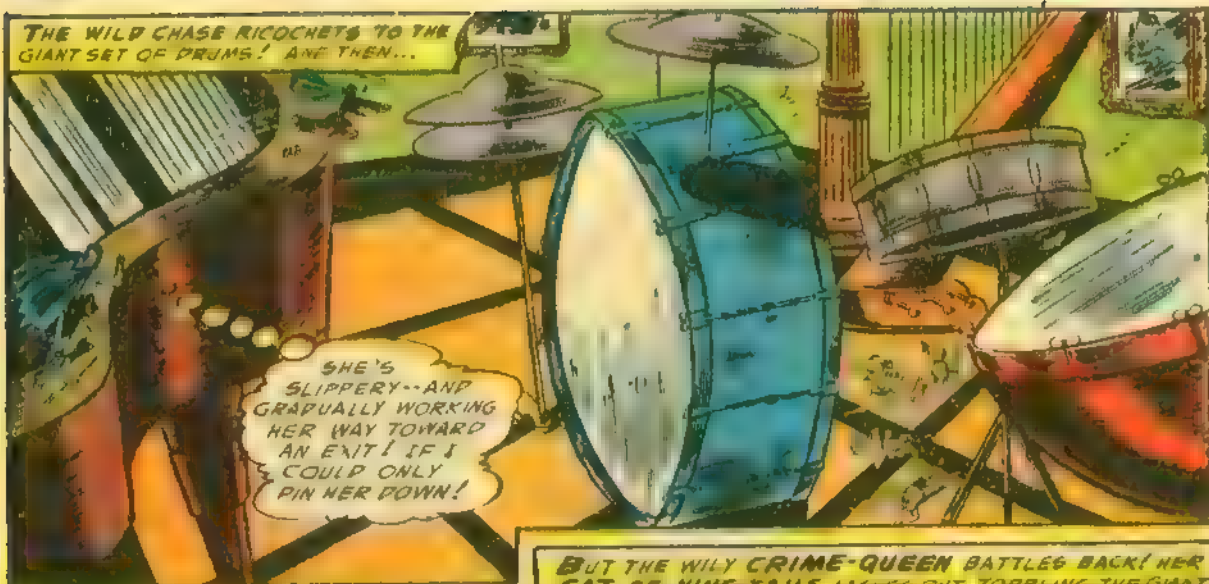




# BATMAN



THE WILD CHASE RICCOCHETS TO THE GIANT SET OF DRUMS! AND THEN...



SHE'S SLIPPERY--AND GRADUALLY WORKING HER WAY TOWARD AN EXIT! IF I COULD ONLY PIN HER DOWN!

BUT THE WILY CRIME-QUEEN BATTLES BACK! HER CAT-OF-NINE-TAILS LASHES OUT, TOPPLING THE GIANT WARP!

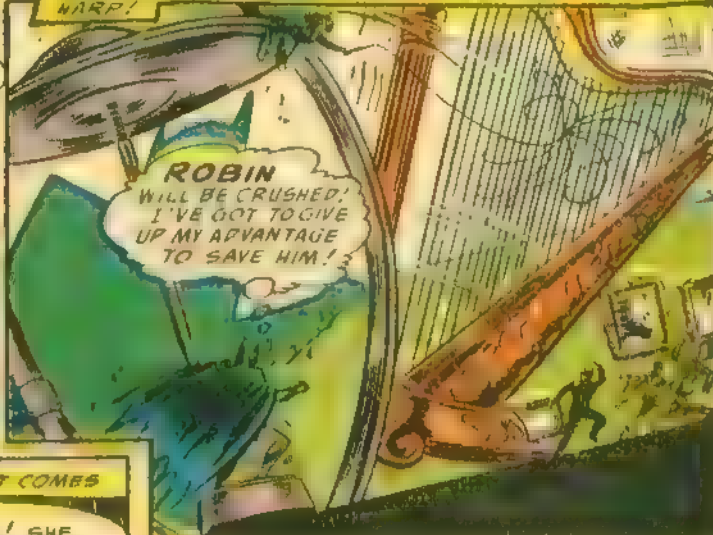
THEN, AS AN IDEA FLASHES THROUGH BATMAN'S EVER-ALERT MIND...

I'VE TRAPPED HER! NOW TO FASTEN THIS FOOT LEVER SO THAT IT WILL HOLD, AND THEN I'LL GO UP AND GRAB HER!



CLANG

ROBIN WILL BE CRUSHED! I'VE GOT TO GIVE UP MY ADVANTAGE TO SAVE HIM!

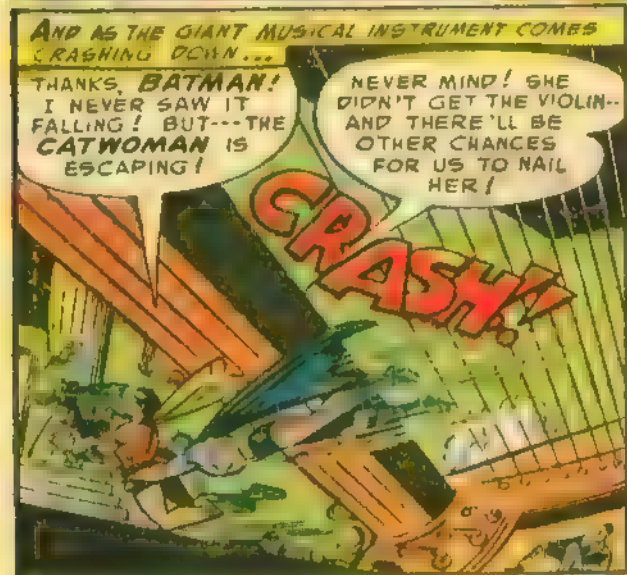


AND AS THE GIANT MUSICAL INSTRUMENT COMES CRASHING DOWN...

THANKS, BATMAN! I NEVER SAW IT FALLING! BUT---THE CATWOMAN IS ESCAPING!

NEVER MIND! SHE DIDN'T GET THE VIOLIN--AND THERE'LL BE OTHER CHANCES FOR US TO NAIL HER!

CRASH!



NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN VISIT SELINA KYLE'S SHOP AS PART OF A PRE-ARRANGED PLAN TO KEEP HER UNDER SURVEILLANCE...

REPORTERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS, DOCTORS - WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

AMAZING! SELINA KYLE HAS DEVELOPED A RARE BUT HARMLESS TYPE OF SLEEPING SICKNESS! SHE HAS BECOME A MODERN DAY SLEEPING BEAUTY!







# BATMAN



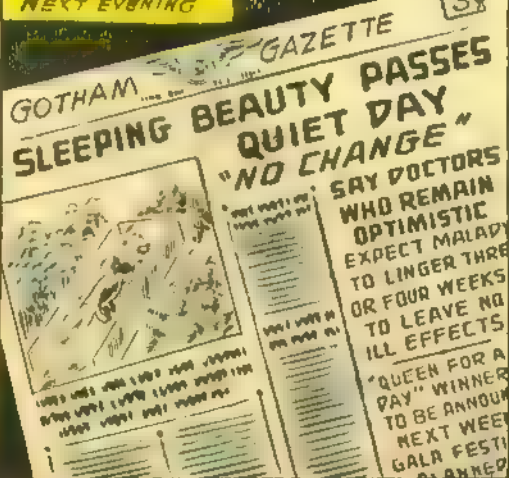
AND AS THE LAWMEN ENTER THE SHOP...

THE W. ROSS CO. PAID FOR THIS FANCY SHOWCASE-- SO THAT THE MEDICAL PROFESSION COULD OBSERVE THIS RARE MALADY-- AND OF COURSE, FOR THE PUBLICITY TOO!

WELL, AT LEAST THIS WILL KEEP THE CATWOMAN QUIET FOR A WHILE!



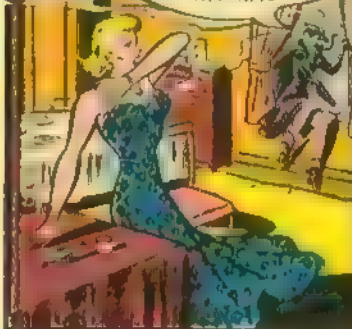
NEXT EVENING



LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE APARTMENT OF NANCY BROOKS...

THE--THE CATWOMAN!

DON'T BE ALARMED, SISTER! I JUST HAVE A LITTLE GAS FOR YOU TO INHALE! YOU WON'T FEEL A THING, I PROMISE YOU! HA-HA!



AND EVEN LATER THAT SAME FATEFUL EVENING AS DIANE OLSON RETURNS HOME FROM THE THEATRE...

NO SCREAMING, PLEASE! I THINK IT'S TIME YOU WENT TO SLEEP-- A GOOD LONG SLEEP! HA-HA!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE HUGE RADAR GRID IN THE BAT-CAVE ATTRACTS ROBIN'S ATTENTION...

BATMAN-- THIS IS AMAZING! ONLY ONE GROUND VEHICLE BESIDE THE BATMOBILE IS LARGE ENOUGH AND FAST ENOUGH TO SEND OUT THE IMPULSES THIS GRID IS PICKING UP! THE CATWOMAN'S KITTY CAR!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF IT'S THE KITTY CAR! COME ON-- LET'S PAY A VISIT TO SELINA KYLE! SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE UNDER SPECIAL GUARD, IN HER GLASS TOMB!



BUT SOON AFTER...

NO, BATMAN-- SHE'S STILL SLEEPIN' AWAY. I CAME ON AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, AND HAVE BEEN WATCHIN' HER EVER SINCE. I'M SUPPOSED TO CALL A DOCTOR, SHOULD SHE STIR.

BATMAN, DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT SOMEHOW SELINA MANAGED TO SNEAK A DUMMY INTO THAT GLASS SHOWCASE?

DUMMY? NAW-- THAT AIN'T NO DUMMY! YOU CAN SEE HER SHIVER SLIGHTLY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE-- HER EYELIDS'LL FLUTTER JUST A LITTLE NOW AND THEN. SHE'LL TWITCH EVER SO LITTLE, NAW, SHE'S REAL ALL RGT!

GOSH-- I DID SEE HER EYELIDS FLUTTER...







# BATMAN



THEN, AS THE LAWMEN DEPART

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW?  
I'M PUZZLED! PART CLARLY BY A SMALL, QUICK FLASH OF LIGHT I SAW WHILE WE WERE WATCHING SELINA. CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE IT COULD HAVE COME FROM. OH, WELL, WE MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT THAT KITTY CAR!



NEXT DAY, A BOMBSHELL HITS GOTHAM CITY...

**GOATHAM GAZETTE**

**TWO NEW SLEEPING BEAUTIES SECOND AND THIRD "QUEEN FOR A DAY" CONTESTANTS SUCCUMB TO STRANGE DISEASE**

W. ROSS AND C. SPOKESMAN FEAR FOR REMAINING CONTESTANTS - SUICIDE MAY

THAT EVENING...

SO YOU DON'T THINK THIS SLEEPING SICKNESS EPIDEMIC IS ANY ACCIDENT?

NO! I'VE A HUNCH IT'S PART OF A SLICK PLAN, EXACTLY WHAT, I DON'T KNOW YET! BUT WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE LAST TWO CONTESTANTS WHO ARE STILL AWAKE!



MOMENTS LATER...

**BATMAN, LOOK! THE CATWOMAN-- COMING OUT OF BOBBY SHAW'S APARTMENT! AND ESCAPING ON HER CAT-WALK!**

I'LL GIVE CHASE, ROBIN! YOU'D BETTER LOOK IN ON MISS SHAW-- IT'S MY GUESS SHE NEEDS HELP!

AND AS BATMAN FOLLOWS THE CATWOMAN INTO THE WINDOW OF THE BUILDING ACROSS THE COURTYARD...

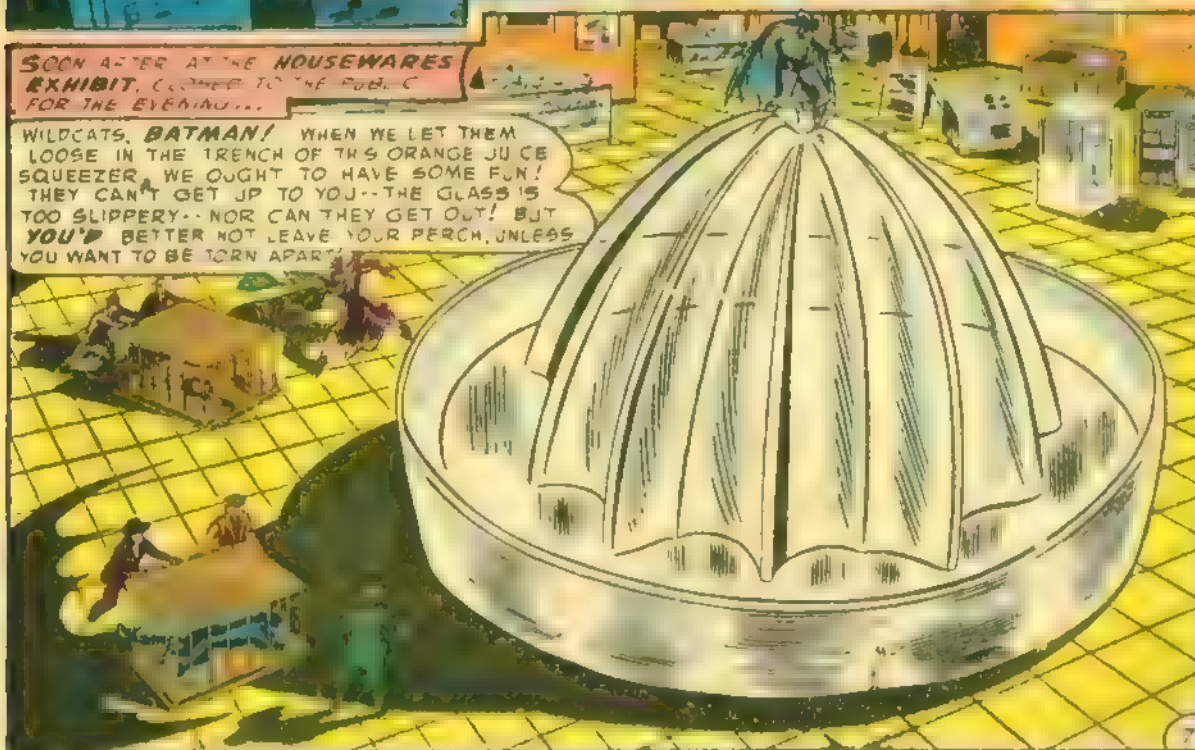
SO THE MOUSE FOLLOWED THE CAT RIGHT INTO THE TRAP! I FIGURED YOU'D SHOW UP AT BOBBY SHAW'S APARTMENT, BATMAN--- AND I WAS READY FOR YOU!

BOSS, EVERYTHING'S SET UP OVER AT THE HOUSEWARES EXHIBIT LIKE YOU ORDERED! LET'S GET GOIN'!



SOON AFTER AT THE HOUSEWARES EXHIBIT, CLOSER TO THE PUB. C FOR THE EVENING...

WILDCATS, BATMAN! WHEN WE LET THEM LOOSE IN THE TRENCH OF THIS ORANGE JUICE SQUEEZER, WE OUGHT TO HAVE SOME FUN! THEY CAN'T GET UP TO YOU--THE GLASS IS TOO SLIPPERY--NOR CAN THEY GET OUT! BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT LEAVE YOUR PERCH, UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE TORN APART!



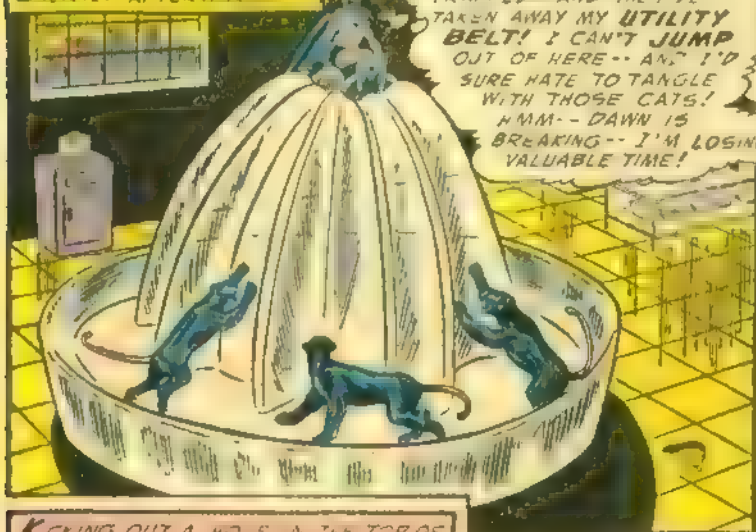




# BATMAN



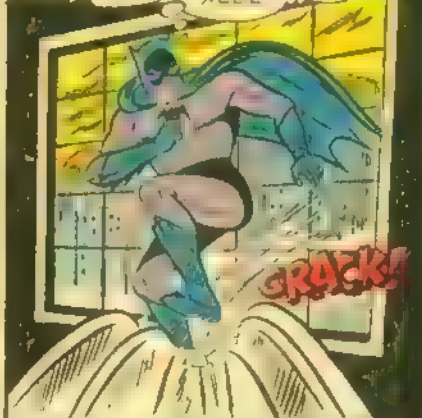
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS



TRAPPED--AND THEY'VE TAKEN AWAY MY **UTILITY BELT**! I CAN'T JUMP OUT OF HERE--AND I'D SURE HATE TO TANGLE WITH THOSE CATS! MMM--DAWN IS BREAKING--I'M LOSING VALUABLE TIME!

AN IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION? NOT FOR ANYONE WITH **BATMAN'S** RESOURCEFULNESS! WATCH!

I FORGOT THIS THING IS MADE OF GLASS--AND CAN BE **SHATTERED** WITH A HEAVY KICK OF MY STEEL-PLATED HEEL!



KICKING OUT A HOLE AT THE TOP OF THE "QUEEDER," **BATMAN** LOWERS HIMSELF THROUGH IT--SILVER-LED, FROM THE WILDCATS BY A WALL OF THICK GLASS!

LET AN EDGE OF THE THING, AND WRIGGLE OUT TO FREEDOM!



AT LEAST THEY LEFT MY **UTILITY BELT** NEARBY--I'LL CONTACT **ROBIN** IMMEDIATELY!



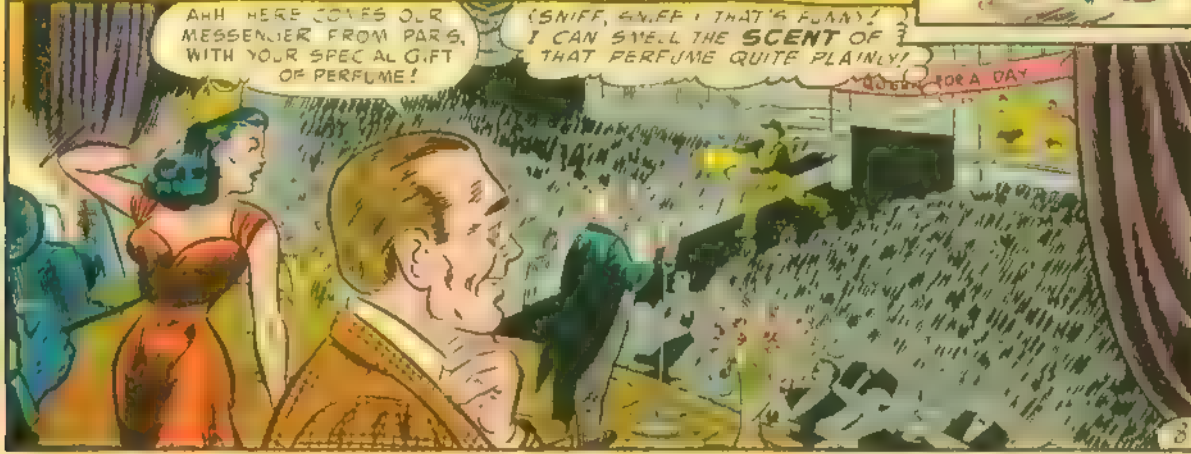
SOME TIME LATER, AS CONTACT IS RE-ESTABLISHED, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AND THEY MEET ON A CITY STREET CORNER...

WHILE THE TWO REMAINING CONTENTANTS IN THE "QUEEN FOR A DAY" CONTEST HAVE SUFFERED TO SLEEPING SICKNESS, **SELINA KYLE** HAS MAINTAINED A GOOD HEALTH! AS THE ONLY AVAILABLE CONTESTANT, SHE WILL BE NAMED **QUEEN** FOR THE DAY!

COME ON, **ROBIN**--THAT CEREMONY IS SCHEDULED TO GO OFF AT ANY MINUTE!



AND AT THE GOTHAM CENTRE, WHERE THE ELABORATE FESTIVITIES ATTENDING THE CROWNING OF THE **BEAUTY QUEEN** ARE IN PROGRESS



AHH HERE COMES OUR MESSENGER FROM PARIS, WITH YOUR SPECIAL GIFT OF PERFUME!

(SNIFF, SNIFF) THAT'S FUNNY! I CAN SMELL THE **SCENT** OF THAT PERFUME QUITE PLAINLY!

QUEEN FOR A DAY





# BATMAN



ROBIN, ANY GOOD PERFUME BOTTLE'S HERMETICALLY SEALED AT THE FACTORY TO PREVENT EVAPORATION. THE FACT THAT I CAN SMELL **THIS** PERFUME MEANS THE BOTTLE HAS BEEN **TAMPERED WITH!**

BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

QUEEN FOR A DAY



I THINK IT GIVES US THE ANSWER TO WHY THE **CATWOMAN** WENT TO SUCH EXTRAORDINARY LENGTHS TO MAKE SURE SHE'D WIN THE CONTEST! I WANT TO LOOK AT THAT **PERFUME BOTTLE!**



WATCHING HIS CHANCE, **BATMAN** CLIMBLY TRIPS AGA INST SELINA, KNOCKING THE PERFUME BOTTLE OUT OF HER HANDS!

WHY, LOOK! **DIAMONDS!** A FORTUNE IN **DIAMONDS!**

YES! A CLEVER **SMUGGLING SCHEME** NIPPED IN THE BUD!



THE **CATWOMAN** KNEW THAT THE WINNER WOULD RECEIVE SPECIAL PERFUME! IT WAS EASY FOR HER AGENTS IN EUROPE TO SWITCH BOTTLES ON THE UNSUSPECTING ENVOY, AND GIVE HIM THE ONE CONTAINING THE **DIAMONDS!**

THE CROOKS KNEW THAT THE ENVOY WOULD NEVER BE SUSPECTED BY **CUSTOM OFFICIALS** AND WOULD GET THROUGH WITHOUT ANY INSPECTION!



AGAIN, YOU'RE FORGETTING **BATMAN!** YOU CAN'T **PROVE** ANY OF THIS!

POSSIBLY NOT! BUT I'VE FIGURED OUT SOMETHING ELSE. THAT I **CAN** PROVE: HOW YOU OPERATED AS THE **CATWOMAN** WHILE POSING AS A SLEEPING BEAUTY!



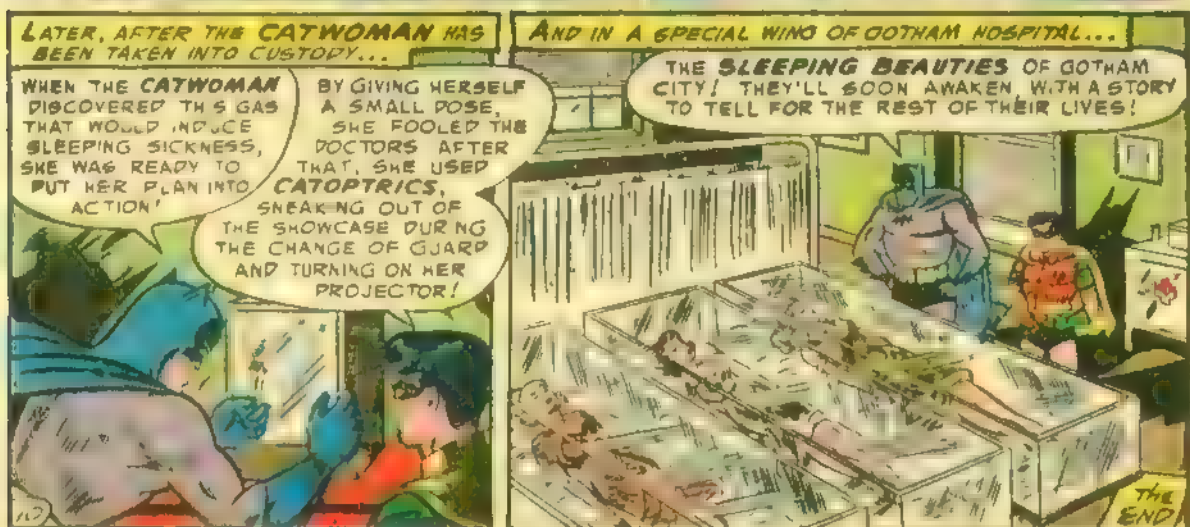
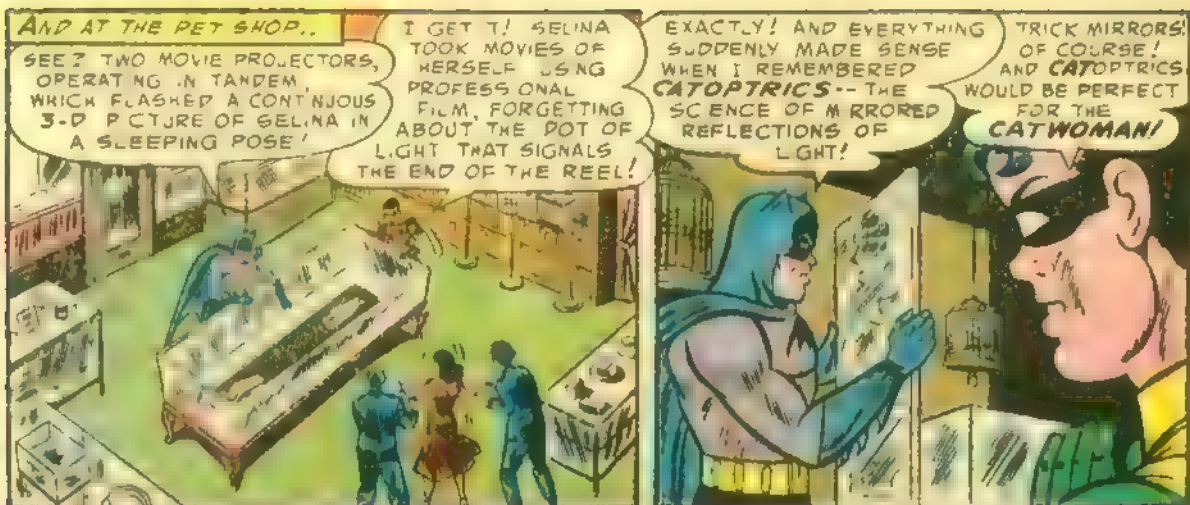
MOMENTS LATER THE **BATMOBILE** IS RACING THROUGH THE CITY, EN ROUTE TO SELINA'S PET SHOP...

REMEMBER THAT **FLASH OF LIGHT** I NOTICED, ROBIN? IT SUDDENLY CAME TO ME-- IT'S THE DOT OF LIGHT YOU SEE ON A **MOVIE SCREEN** JUST BEFORE THE END OF A REEL, THE SIGNAL TO CHANGE PROJECTORS!

THEN WE WERE WATCHING A **MOTION PICTURE** OF SELINA IN THAT CLASS SHOWCASE!









LET'S GO SEE THE LIONS AND TIGERS NOW-  
I WANT TO SEE THE MONKEYS!  
TAKE YOUR TIME, TIM- WE'LL SEE EVERYTHING  
BEFORE I GO ANYWHERE, I'M GOING TO CHEW MY DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

IT'S GONE! SOMEBODY SNITCHED IT!  
THAT'S THE MEANEST TRICK I KNOW!  
DON'T LOOK AT ME- I DIDN'T TAKE IT! ?!

NONE OF US TOOK IT, BUTCH- LOOK BEHIND YOU!  
I'M NOT MAD NOW!  
EVEN AN ELEPHANT KNOWS THAT FLEECE DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM'S A LOT OF FUN!  
NEXT TIME I WON'T GIVE HIM PEANUTS  
NO- GIVE HIM DUBBLE BUBBLE

I'VE GOT A MEMORY LIKE AN ELEPHANT WHEN IT COMES TO HAVING FUN!  
BUTCH REMEMBERS THAT FLEECE DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM HAS THE BEST BUBBLES!  
-AND A SECRET SWEET TASTE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!  
TRY SOME KIDS- YOU'LL LIKE THE COMICS, FACTS N' FORTUNES TOO!

FRANK H. FLEECE CORP., PHILA. 41, PA.

# JERRY THE JITTERBUG

HELLO, JERRY COME IN!

I HAD A WONDERFUL TIME THIS AFTERNOON. I BAKED COOKIES. I WANT YOU TO TASTE THEM!

COOKIES? I'LL GET THEM, SIT THERE. I KNOW MY WAY AROUND YOUR KITCHEN!

S-A-Y- THESE ARE GOOD THE BEST YOU EVER MADE!

DON'T YOU DARE TALK TO ME! THOSE ARE ROVER'S DOG BISCUITS!

END.



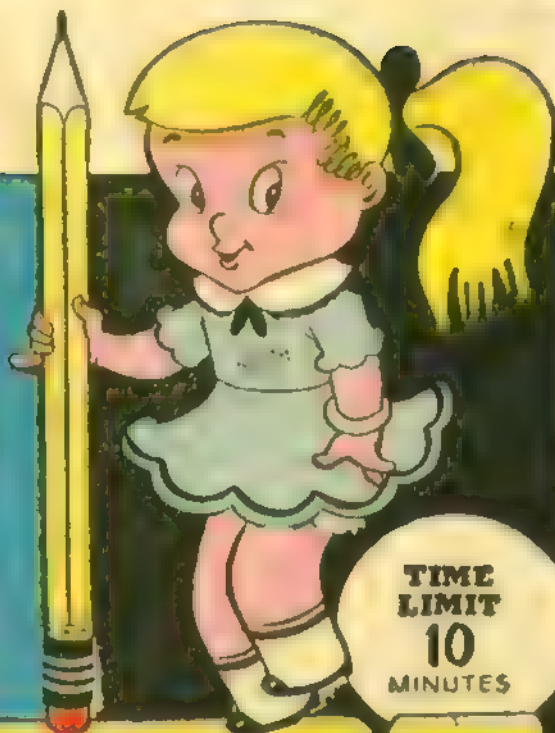


# BATMAN



## Annie GRAM

THIS IS AN ANAGRAM GAME TO BE PLAYED ALONE OR IN COMPETITION WITH FRIENDS. REARRANGE EACH FOUR-LETTER WORD AND ADD THE ENCIRCLED LETTER TO SPELL A FIVE LETTER WORD (FOR INSTANCE: THE WORD BEAR + V = BRAVE.) 10 MINUTES IS THE TIME ALLOTTED FOR ALL 10 WORDS AND YOU SCORE 10 PONTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER. CAN YOU REACH A HUNDRED OR ATTAIN A HIGHER SCORE THAN YOUR FRIENDS?



TIME  
LIMIT  
10  
MINUTES

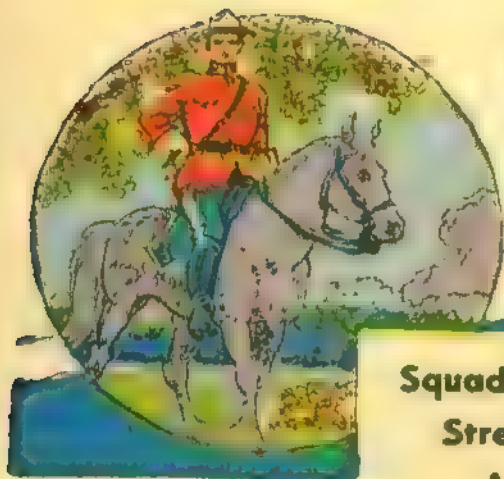
Example

	B	E	A	R	+	V	=	B	R	A	V	E
1	M	A	R	E	+	D	=					
2	G	N	A	T	+	I	=					
3	Z	E	A	L	+	G	=					
4	M	E	A	L	+	G	=					
5	G	O	R	E	+	P	=					
6	G	A	V	E	+	U	=					
7	T	I	L	E	+	H	=					
8	R	O	A	D	+	H	=					
9	G	O	A	T	+	N	=					
10	H	E	A	T	+	B	=					

The  
PONS

1 DREAM 2 GANT 3 GLAZE 4 GLEAN 5 GROPE  
6 VAGUE 7 LITHE 8 HOARD 9 TANGO 10 BATHE





## The MECHANIZED MOUNTIES

**Squad Cars, Planes, and Other  
Streamlined Equipment Now  
Are Used in Their Work**

**W**AY back in 1876, three years after the founding of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, a trooper set off alone on a manhunt to the frozen wastes north of Latitude sixty. For eight long months he stayed on the trail of a French killer, eventually trapping his man in a deserted shack.

What followed was a life-and-death struggle during which the courageous trooper barely escaped death a dozen times. But, at last, he overcame his prisoner and brought him back to headquarters.

There is no doubt that the troopers of yesterday duplicated this feat many times, and it is easy to see why Hollywood producers, appreciating the glamor surrounding these far-north lawmen, coined a suitable maxim: "Don't come back until you get your man!" Actually, no real Mountie ever heard that admonition expressed by a superior officer.

Nor does the Mountie of today resemble in any way the dashing, handsome Hollywood mounties in their scarlet tunics. The tunics are worn only for special occasions, such as the Queen's birthday. For everyday duty,

the Mountie is indistinguishable from any trapper, wearing the familiar northern dress of fur parkas and pure woolen turtle-necked sweaters.

But the big difference between the trooper of yesterday and the Mountie of today lies in the mode of travel. Once as strictly a horseman as the Western cowboy, the force was composed exclusively of dog-mushers and horse-wranglers. No more. The modern Mountie is strictly mechanized, although the Force still employs over 200 Huskies and Malamutes for travel near the Arctic. As for horses, only about 150 remain.

The Force today operates well over 1,000 motor vehicles of all types, including motor launches, planes fitted with pontoons, various seagoing craft, and, believe it or not, squad cars.

The Mountie himself is a far cry from his predecessor, being highly trained in such crime-busting skills as fingerprinting, ballistics, and can handle a plane as deftly as a motor launch. There is no single organization anywhere else in the world, including the United States, that has such a self-sufficient force as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.



The reason for this may be found in the fact that the Mounties are employed on all types of crime cases. All the various duties of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the Border Patrol, the Secret Service, and the Coast Guard are taken care of, in Canada, by the Mounties.

And that isn't all. The Royal Mounted is also Canada's equivalent of the state police units which function in the United States. Thus, any Canadian province has the right to call upon the Mounties to serve as provincial police.

The tiny Canadian communities such as Prince Rupert, Flin Flon, and North Vancouver, which cannot afford to maintain an efficient police force also hire Mounties to act as local policemen. Of the provinces, only metropolitan Ontario and Quebec use their own police organizations. All the rest employ Mounties.

The total personnel of the Mounties number only 4,855. Of these, no more than 144 are stationed in the Far North. The rest are busily engaged trapping counterfeiters, smugglers, and killers. A considerable number of Mounties belong to the secret service that investigates sabotage and other crimes against the nation's security.

This department of the Royal Mounted maintains an elaborate crime laboratory as up-to-date as that belonging to the F.B.I. Employing two separate labs, one at Regina, Sask., and the other at Rockcliffe Barracks, near Ottawa, the latest scientific detection methods are used.

To become a Mountie, a man must be between 18 and 30 years of age, a British subject, at least 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weigh between 165 and 215 pounds.

Once he is accepted, the rookie undergoes an intensive training period of six months. The proportion of rookies passing this period is about one out of every ten.

The lowest Mountie rank is constable, which pays a salary of \$2,520 a year. Opportunities for advancement are provided for. Higher ranks are staff sergeant, paying \$3,900; inspector, paying \$5,400, and assistant commissioner, which pays a salary of \$7,500.

Regardless of rank achieved, retirement is granted at the end of 20 years of service, with a generous pension attached. Mounties look forward to the time when they can spend their leisure time trapping or logging in the North woods.

Because of the relatively small number of Mounties in the force, and the large areas that must be patrolled, the individual trooper leads a solitary life. But he doesn't mind this, for it is part of the Mountie's heritage. In the early days of the Royal Mounted, four troopers replaced an entire cavalry regiment on a mission of escorting a band of bloodthirsty Cree Indian warriors across the border, without a single mishap.

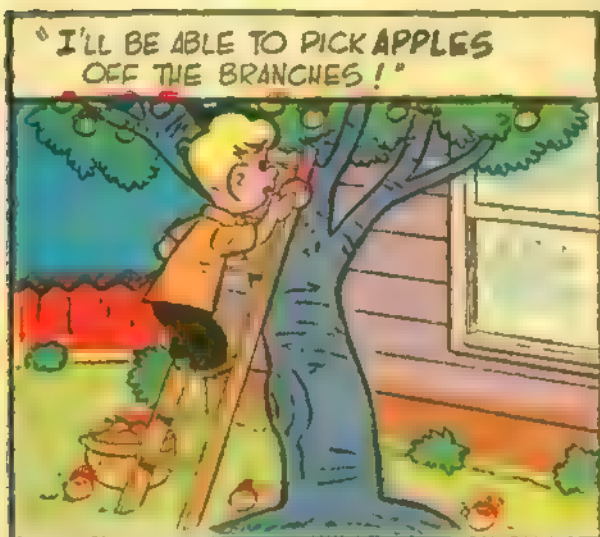
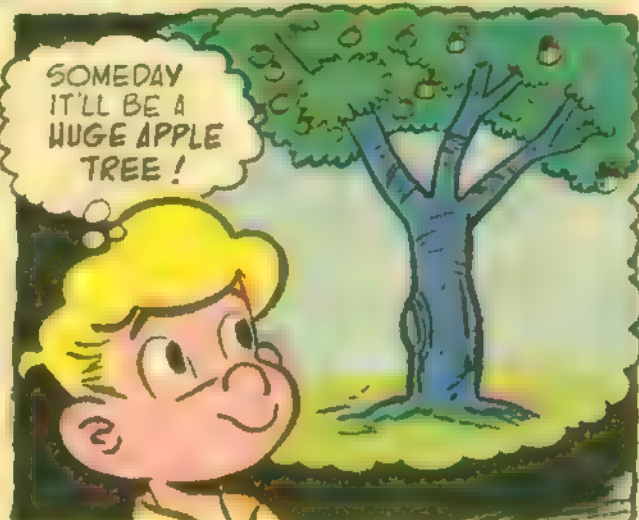
The Royal Mounted trooper disdains use of his rifle, using it only in cases of emergency. One Mountie boasted that he had never had to use his carbine at all. He had been able, he claimed, to subdue all adversaries with his fists.

"Then, why do you carry the carbine at all?" he was asked.

"In case I run into a grizzly bear," was the answer.

—Jack Mabely

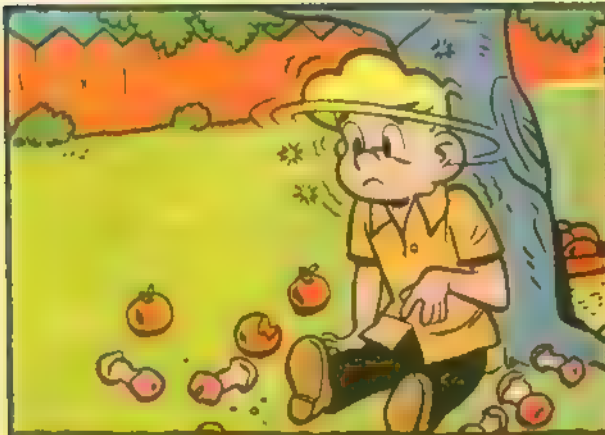




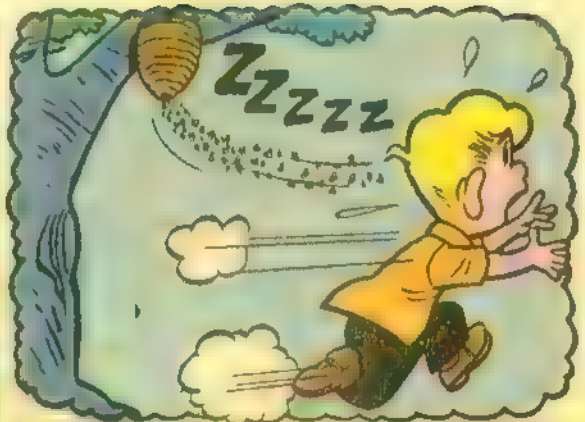




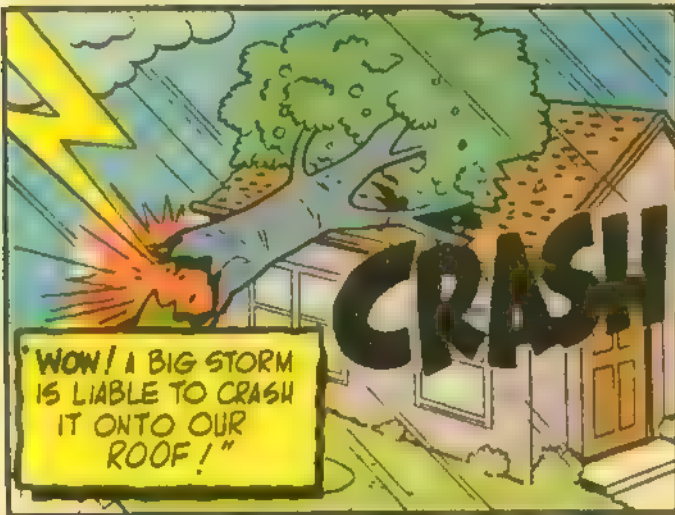
# BATMAN



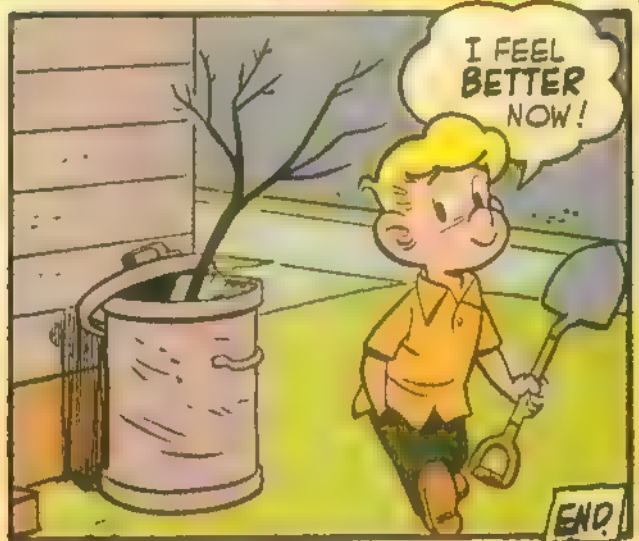
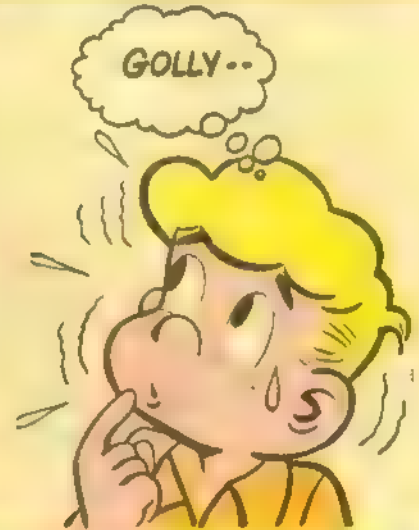
"AND I MIGHT GET SICK FROM EATING TOO MANY APPLES."



"AND BEES ALWAYS MAKE THEIR NESTS IN BIG TREES..."



"WOW! A BIG STORM IS LIABLE TO CRASH IT ONTO OUR ROOF!"



END!



# QUICK QUIZ

WHO BROUGHT THE FIRST HORSES INTO THE FAR WEST?



SPANISH CONQUISTADORS... BACK IN 1540! SOME OF THESE HORSES STRAYED AND BECAME WILD HERDS!

DOES THE U.S.A. OWN ANY LAND AROUND THE NORTH POLE?



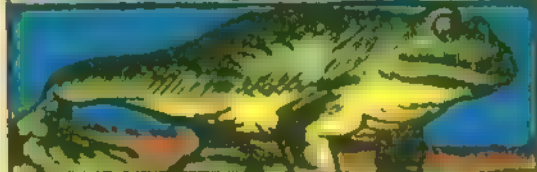
YES! GRANT LAND.... IN THE NORTHERN PART OF ELLESMERE ISLAND!

WHAT ARE THE PRIMARY HUMAN EMOTIONS?



FEAR, ANGER AND LOVE! ALL OTHERS ARE LINGUISTIC MODIFICATIONS OF THESE THREE EMOTIONS!

WHEN FROGS HIBERNATE, DO THEY STOP BREATHING?



YES! FROGS STOP NORMAL BREATHING WHEN THEY HIBERNATE, BUT, THEY TAKE IN AIR THROUGH THEIR SKIN!

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Newark, N. J.*

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR  
ALL STAR WESTERN  
ANIMAL ANTICS  
BATMAN  
BIG TOWN  
BOB HOPE  
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COMIC CAVALCADE  
DEAN MARTIN  
and JERRY LEWIS  
A DATE WITH JUDY  
DETECTIVE COMICS

EVERYTHING  
HAPPENS TO HARVEY  
FLIPPITY & FLOP  
FUNNY FOLKS  
FUNNY STUFF  
GANG BUSTERS  
HERE'S HOWIE  
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LEADING COMICS  
LEAVE IT TO BINKY  
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OUR ARMY AT WAR  
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THE FOX & THE CROW  
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WESTERN COMICS  
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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS





BATMAN

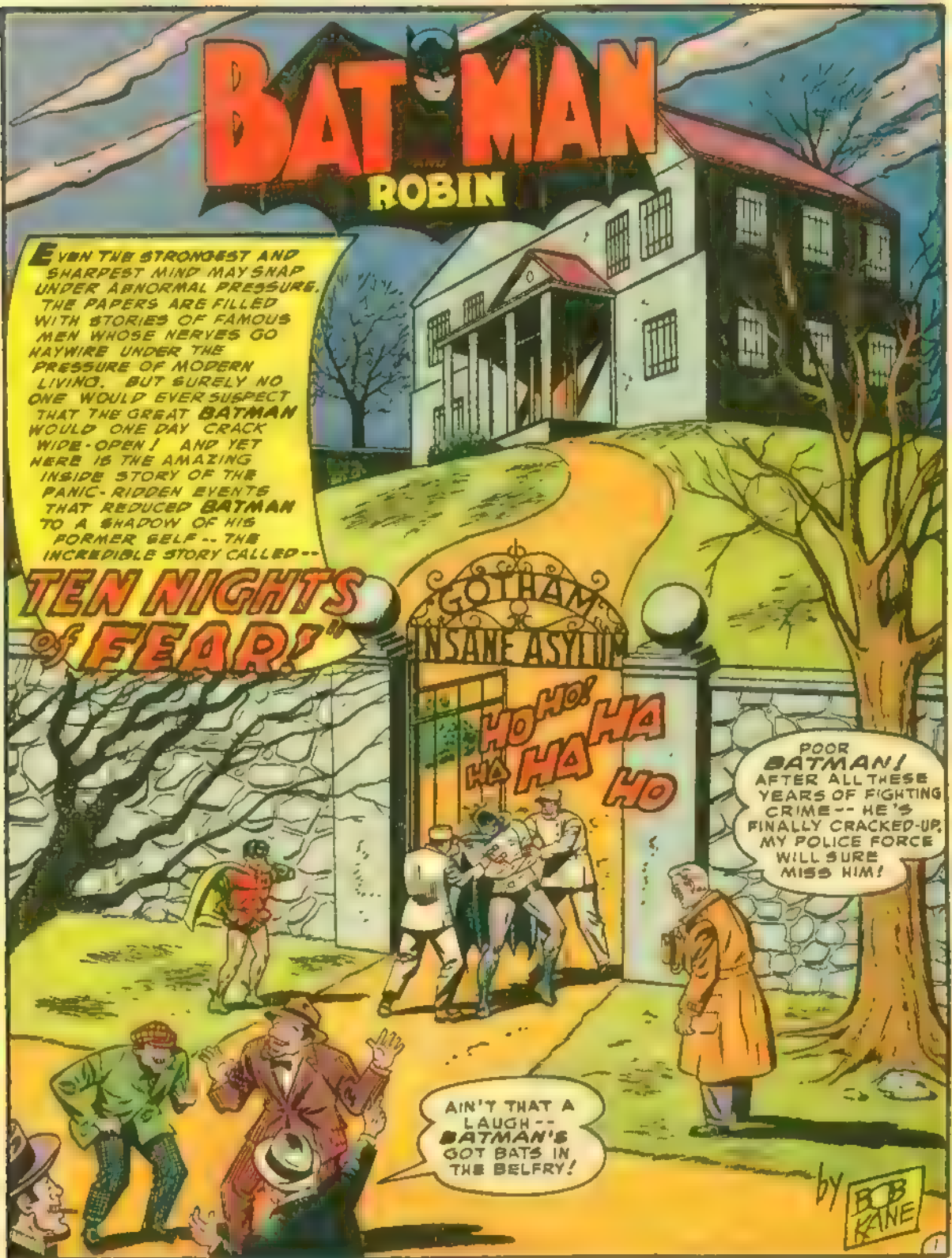


# BATMAN

## AND ROBIN

**EVEN THE STRONGEST AND SHARPEST MIND MAY SNAP UNDER ABNORMAL PRESSURE. THE PAPERS ARE FILLED WITH STORIES OF FAMOUS MEN WHOSE NERVES GO HAYWIRE UNDER THE PRESSURE OF MODERN LIVING. BUT SURELY NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT THAT THE GREAT BATMAN WOULD ONE DAY CRACK WIDE-OPEN! AND YET HERE IS THE AMAZING INSIDE STORY OF THE PANIC-RIDDEN EVENTS THAT REDUCED BATMAN TO A SHADOW OF HIS FORMER SELF -- THE INCREDIBLE STORY CALLED --**

## TEN NIGHTS OF FEAR!



HO HO!  
HA HA HA  
HO

POOR BATMAN!  
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF FIGHTING CRIME -- HE'S FINALLY CRACKED-UP. MY POLICE FORCE WILL SURE MISS HIM!

AIN'T THAT A LAUGH --  
BATMAN'S GOT BATS IN THE BELFRY!

by BOB KANE



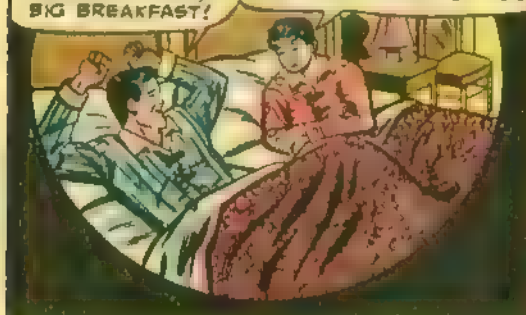
# BATMAN



MORNING. AND IT BEGINS LIKE ANY OTHER ROUTINE MORNING IN THE LIVES OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

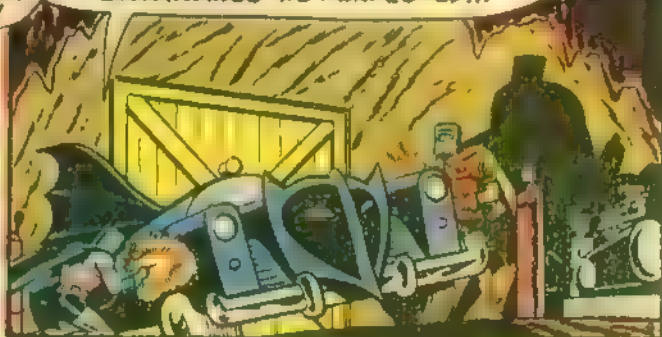
AH, THAT WAS A GOOD SLEEP! C'MON, DICK--A COLD SHOWER, A BIG BREAKFAST!

... AND THEN DOWN TO THE BAT-CAVE TO REPAIR THE BATMOBILE! I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU!



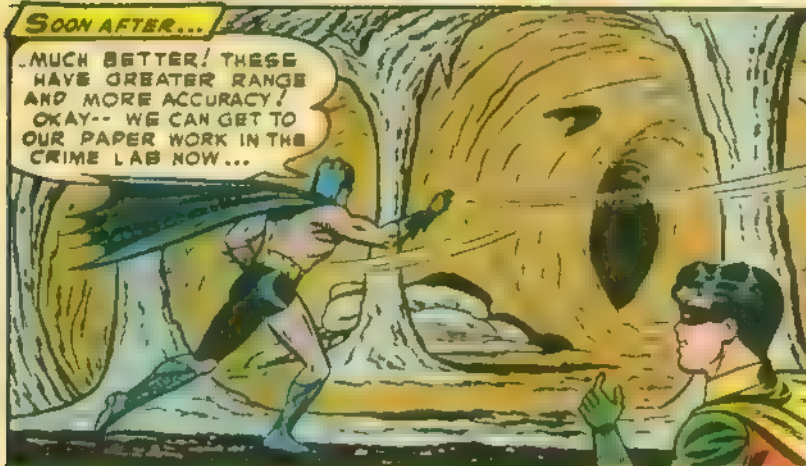
YES-- MILLIONAIRE AND WARD, TO THE UNSUSPECTING. IF THE UNDERWORLD ONLY KNEW THAT THESE TWO ARE IN FACT BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

WHEN WE FINISH PLUGGING UP THESE BULLET HOLES, I WANT TO CHECK THOSE NEW BATARANGS WE PERFECTED...



SOON AFTER...

MUCH BETTER! THESE HAVE GREATER RANGE AND MORE ACCURACY! OKAY-- WE CAN GET TO OUR PAPER WORK IN THE CRIME LAB NOW...



DON'T FORGET-- WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON THIS AFTERNOON TO MEET THAT INSPECTOR FROM SCOTLAND YARD...

AND THAT AFTERNOON AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THE BRITISH ARE EXTREMELY INTERESTED IN YOUR BELT RADIO, BATMAN. INSPECTOR GRAYBRIDGE WOULD LIKE TO STUDY IT IN DETAIL, SO THAT A REPLICAN CAN BE MADE FOR SCOTLAND YARD...

CERTAINLY! HERE YOU ARE, INSPECTOR!

AND SO THE DAY PASSED, QUIETLY, EVENLY, WITHOUT INCIDENT...

THAT WAS AN EXCELLENT LECTURE YOU GAVE OUR STUDENTS, BATMAN, ON THE HISTORY OF CRIMINOLOGY!

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR. AND NOW ROBIN AND I CAN START OUR USUAL NIGHT PATROL TO EVERY CORNER OF THE CITY...

THANK YOU, BATMAN! I SHAN'T KEEP IT TOO LONG. JUST AN HOUR OR SO, AT MY HOTEL...

LATER THAT NIGHT, THE LAW- MEN'S LONG DAY ENDS. ANOTHER ROUTINE DAY TORN FROM THE CALENDAR-- OR SO IT WOULD APPEAR!

THAT DOES IT, ROBIN! NOTHING STRANG. TIME FOR US TO GET SOME SLEEP!



SLEEP, SO EASY TO SAY-- SO EASY TO TAKE FOR GRANTED. BUT WILL YOU SLEEP THIS NIGHT, BATMAN? LET'S SEE...

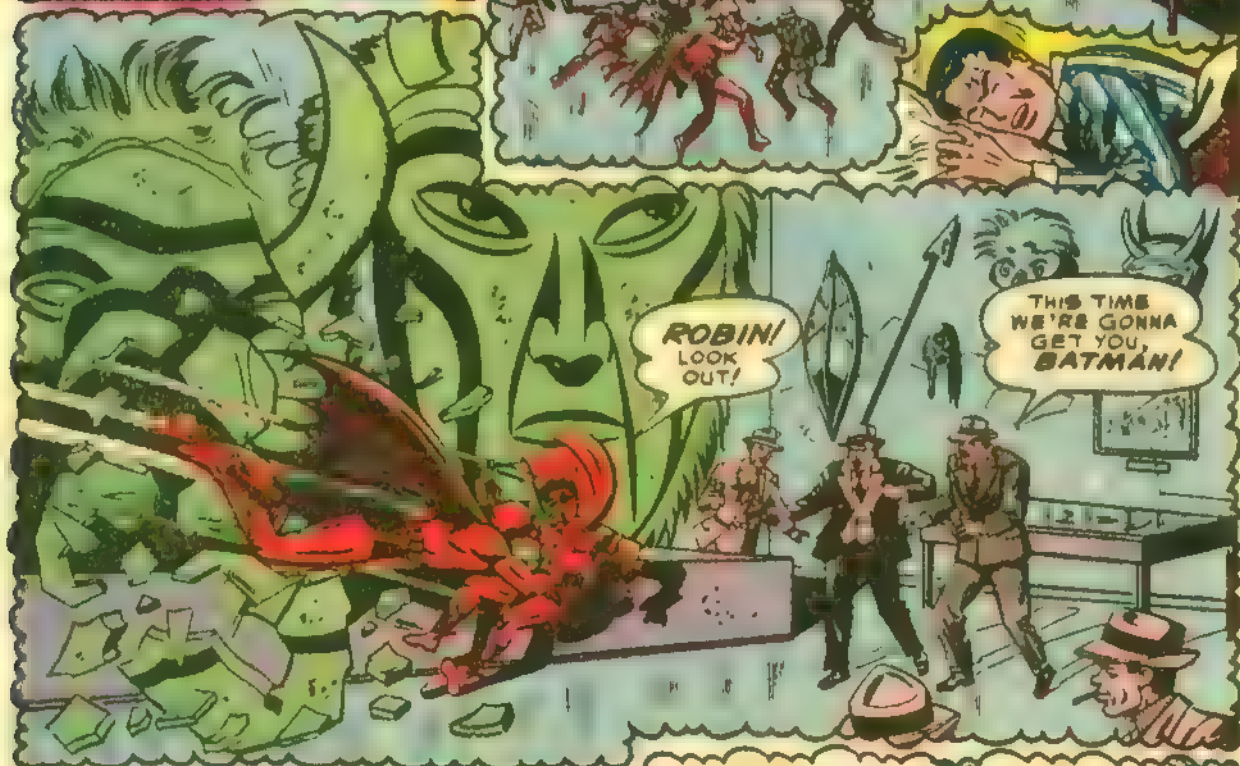
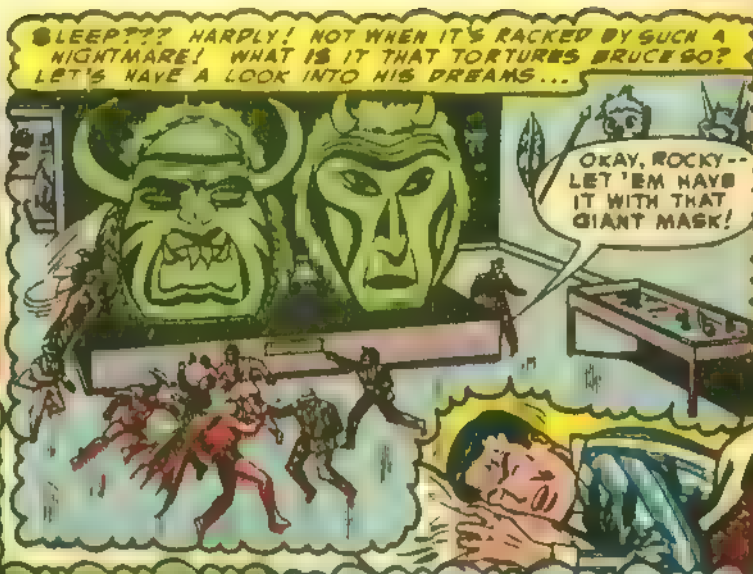




# BATMAN



3:30 IN THE MORNING...

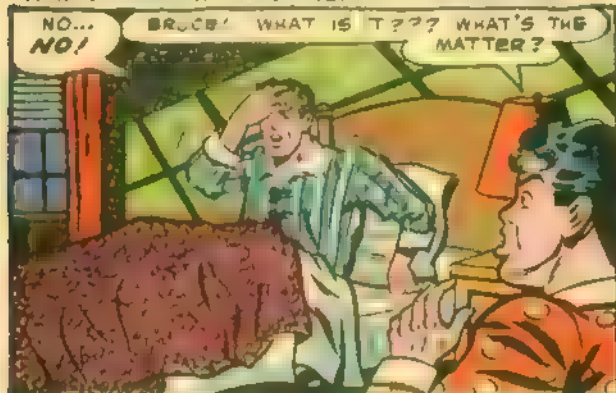




# BATMAN



ONLY A DREAM, YOU SAY, PERHAPS. BUT THIS KIND OF DREAM IS NOT QUICKLY FORGOTTEN...



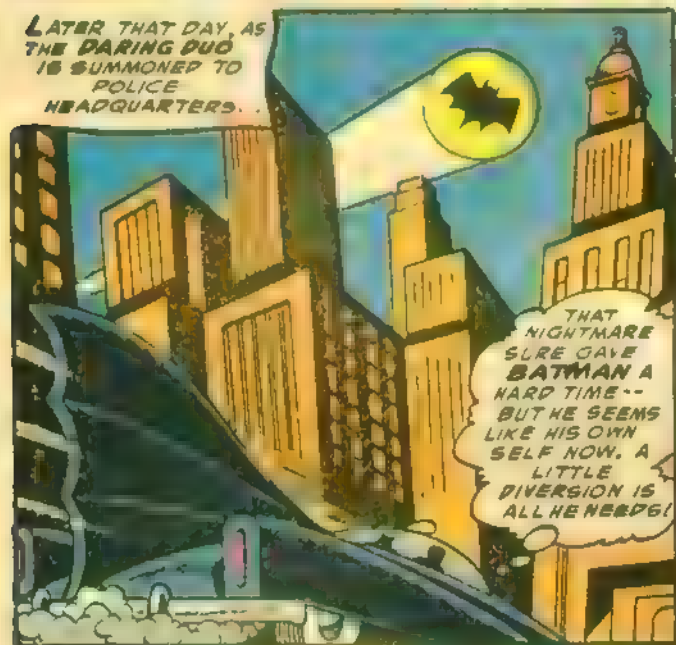
A MOMENT LATER...

A BAD NIGHTMARE, DICK! VERY REAL-- AND FRIGHTENING! FUNNY-- I DON'T USUALLY DO THIS...

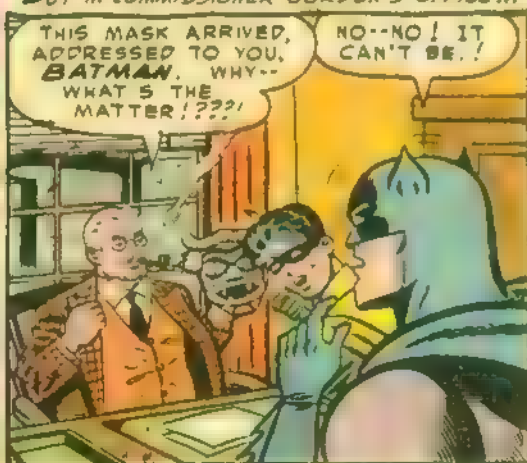
KEY-- I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO SHAKY! C'MON-- WE'LL HAVE AN EARLY BREAKFAST, A GOOD HOT MEAL WILL STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT!



LATER THAT DAY, AS THE DARING DUO IS SUMMONED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



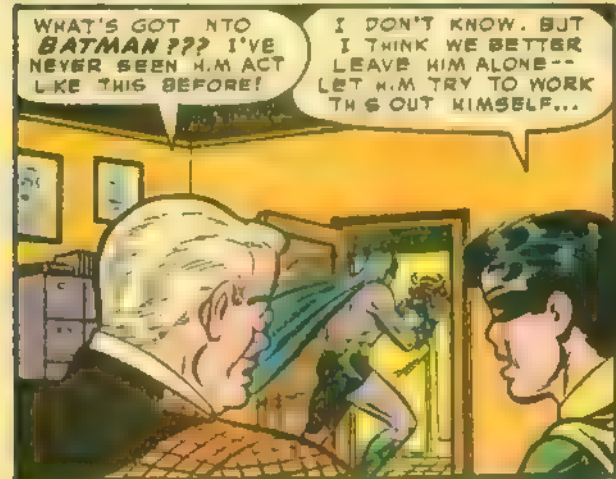
BUT IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...



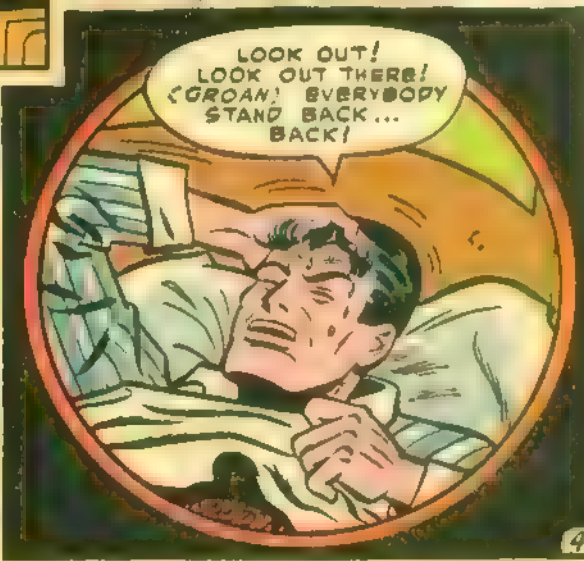
AND, LATE THAT NIGHT...

WHAT'S GOT INTO BATMAN??? I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE!

I DON'T KNOW. BUT I THINK WE BETTER LEAVE HIM ALONE-- LET HIM TRY TO WORK THINGS OUT HIMSELF...



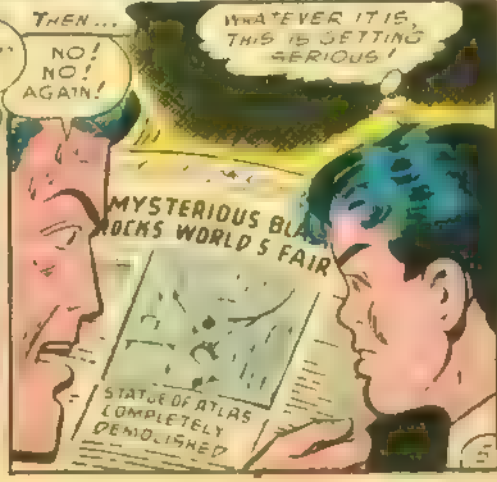
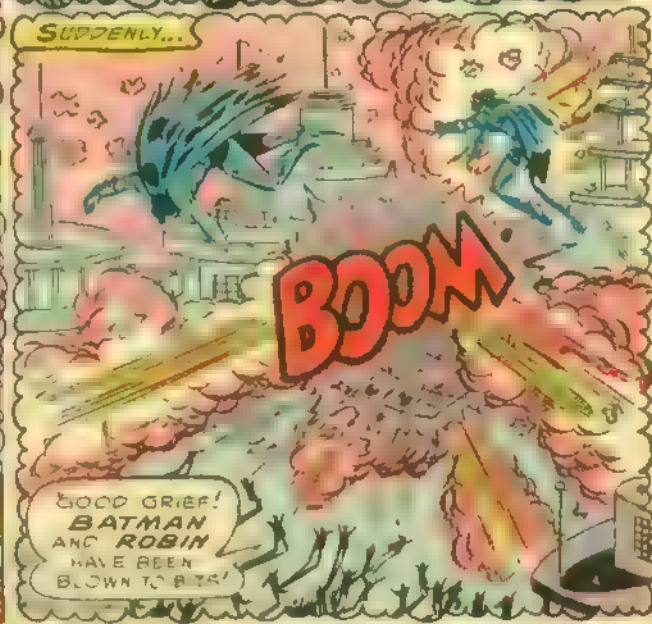
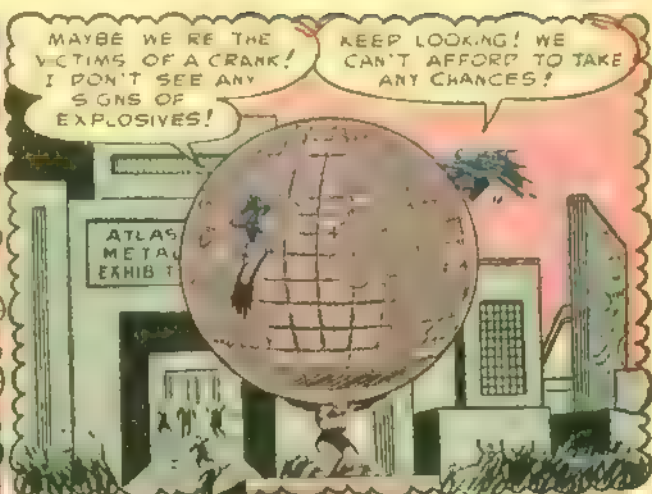
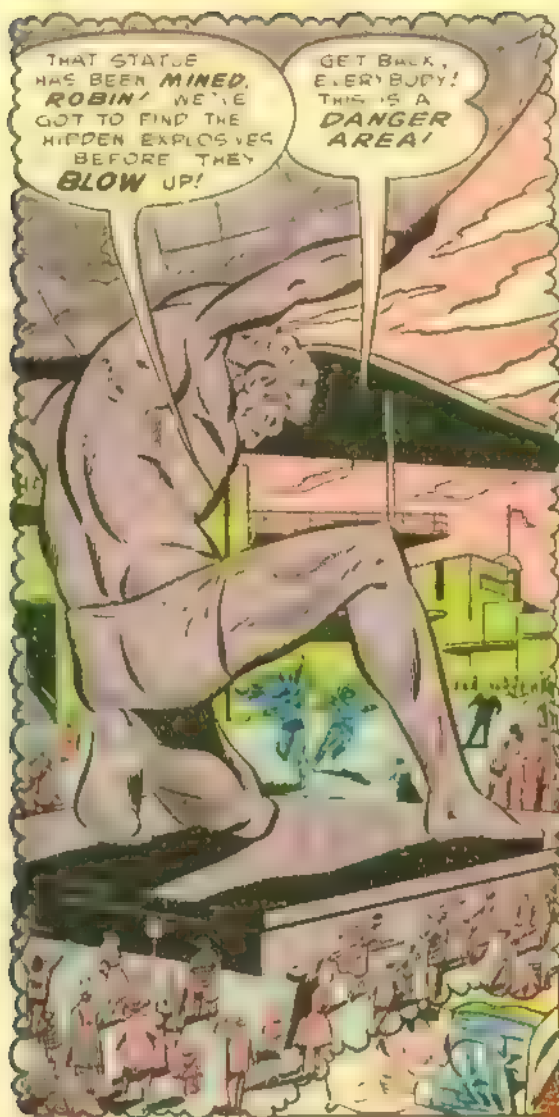
LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT THERE! (GROAN) EVERYBODY STAND BACK... BACK!







# BATMAN





# BATMAN



**THAT AFTERNOON, AT HEADQUARTERS...**

**BATMAN**, PERHAPS YOU'RE OVERWORKED. I HAVE A FEELING A SHORT VACATION WOULD HELP YOU!

NO. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I NEVER SUFFERED FROM NERVES BEFORE. I'LL FIGHT THIS!

I SAY, COMMISSIONER! IF I CAN BE OF ANY HELP FOR THE DURATION OF MY VISIT, PLEASE CALL ON ME!

THANK YOU, INSPECTOR. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS **BATMAN'S** PERSONAL BATTLE...

**THAT NIGHT, IN THE BAT-CAVE, A DESPERATE MAN GROPE FOR A SOLUTION...**

IT'S UNCAHNY, **ROBIN**! NOT ONLY DO I HAVE THE NIGHTMARES--BUT THEN SOME FRAGMENT OF THE DREAM, LIKE THIS MASK, TURNS UP IN REAL LIFE!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. POOR **BATMAN**! HE'S WORSE OFF THAN I THOUGHT!

AND THE MOST MADDENING THING OF ALL IS THAT I SENSE I'VE MISSED SOMETHING! SOMETHING I'VE SEEN--SOMEWHERE--AND I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. HE OBVIOUSLY NEEDS MEDICAL HELP. I MUST GET HIM TO A DOCTOR TOMORROW!

**THEN LATER...**

I THINK I'LL BUNK HERE TONIGHT, KID. MAYBE A CHANGE OF SCENERY WILL HELP! YOU GO ON UP TO THE BEDROOM!

ANYTHING YOU SAY...

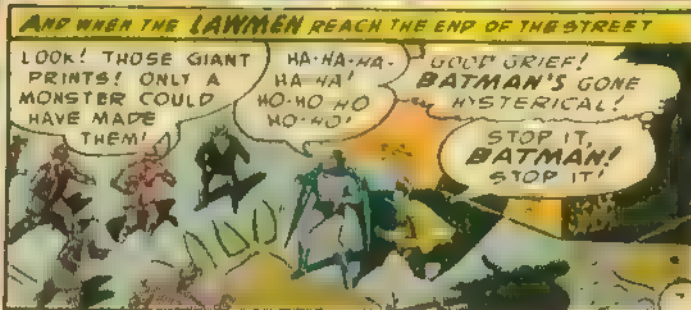
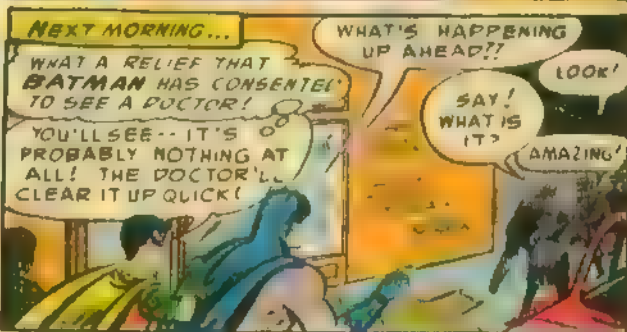
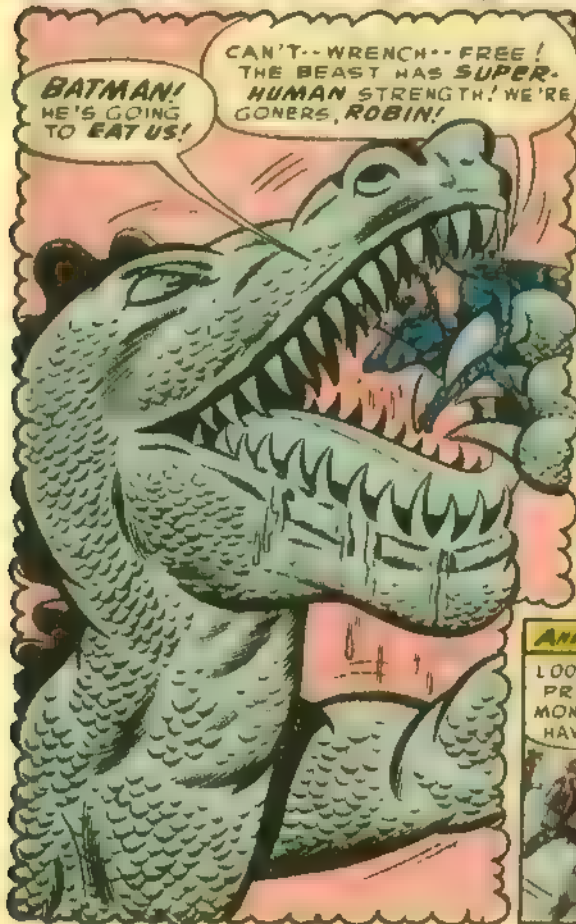
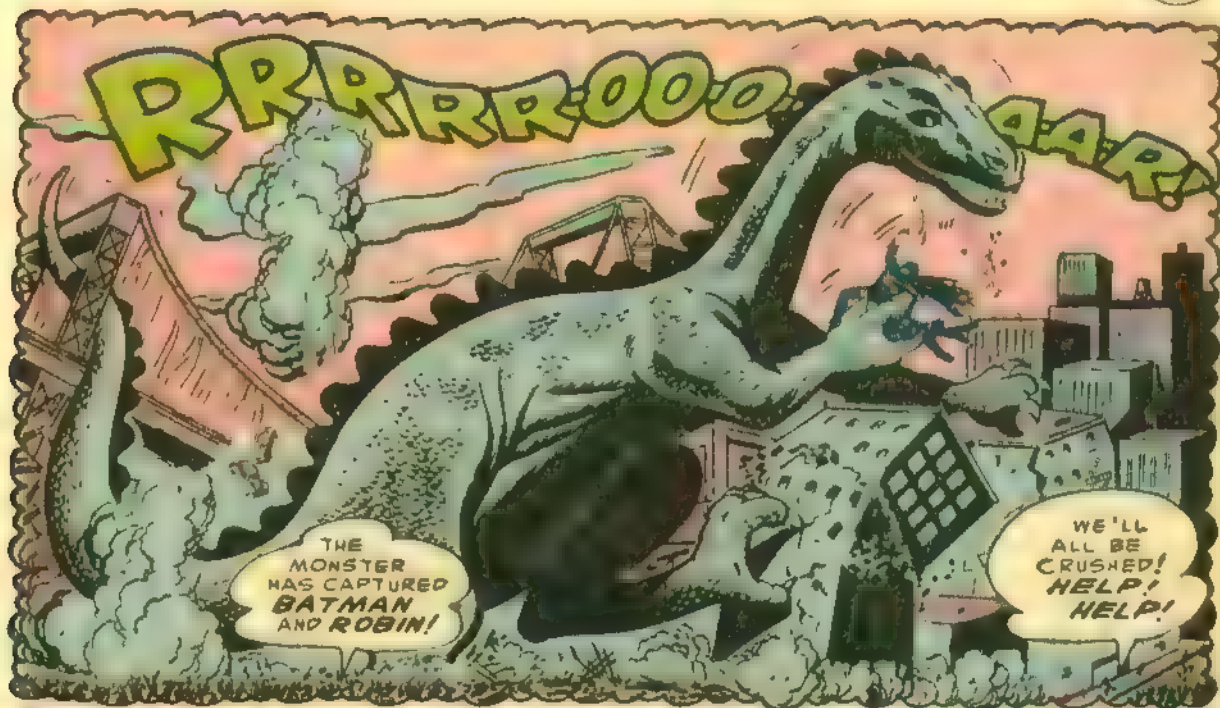
**BUT NOTHING CHANGES, DOES IT, BRUCE? WHEREVER YOU SLEEP, THE TERROR COMES BACK TO HAUNT YOU!**

**BATMAN!** HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO STOP THAT MONSTER???





# BATMAN

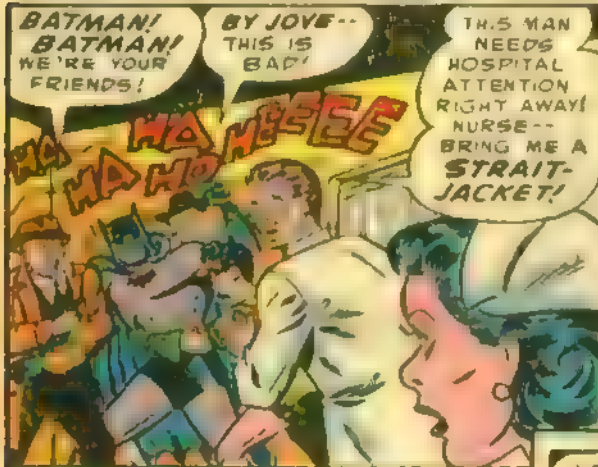




# BATMAN



AND AS ROBIN RUSHES BATMAN TO A DOCTOR



SOON AFTER...



QUICKLY, THE INSPECTOR DEPARTS, BUT NOT SO QUICKLY THAT WE CANNOT FOLLOW HIM! FOR NOW WE MUST WATCH THIS MAN--AND LEARN HIS STUNNING SECRET IDENTITY!

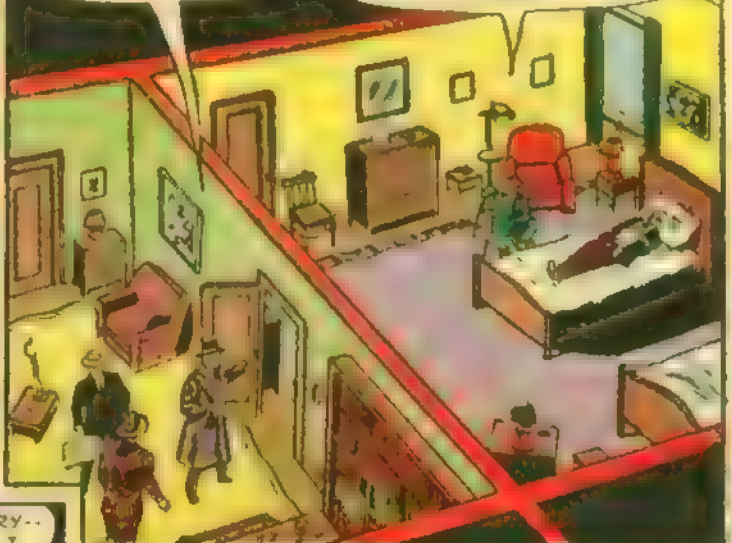
**BOSS! NOW'S IT GOING?**

**TERRIFIC, BOYS! BATMAN'S STARTED TO CRACK UP. JUST AS I PLANNED! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW TILL HE SLAPS THE SECRET OF HIS IDENTITY--AND THAT'LL WASH HIM UP!**



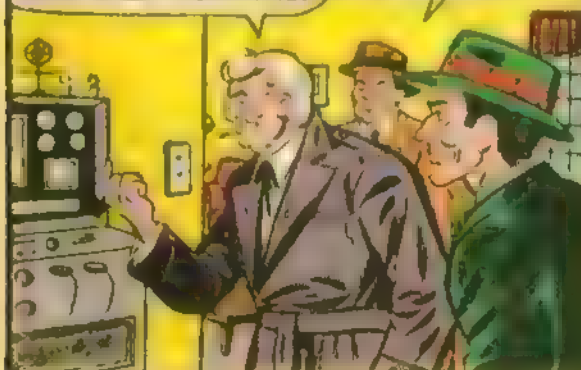
HOW'S OUR FRIEND FROM ENGLAND, THE REAL INSPECTOR?

OH, WE BEEN TAKIN' GOOD CARE OF HIM, WHILE YOU'VE BEEN PLAYIN' HIS PART, HARRY!



**THERE SHE IS, BOYS! THE GIMMICK THAT DID WHAT EVERY CROOK IN GOTHAM CITY COULDN'T DO! THE GIMMICK THAT MADE BATMAN HAVE THOSE NIGHTMARES!**

**YOU KNOW, HARRY-- I'M TOO THICK, I GUESS-- BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT WORKS. EXPLAIN IT AGAIN...**



**I KNOW THIS THAT THERE TRANSMITTER FIRST SENDS OUT SOME SORT OF POWERFUL ELECTRIC IMPULSE!**

**EXACTLY! THOSE IMPULSES, RECEIVED ON A BELT-RADIO, PENETRATE A HUMAN'S NERVOUS SYSTEM AND INDUCE A FORM OF HYPNOSIS!**







# BATMAN



THE IMPULSES PRODUCE A NERVOUS STATE, AND ENABLE ME TO REACH **BATMAN'S SUBCONSCIOUS**. THEN I SOFTLY SPEAK TO HIM OVER THIS MIKE—AND TELL HIM WHAT TO DREAM! NEXT DAY, I PLANT SOME EVIDENCE OF THAT DREAM!

IT'S PERFECT. EVERYONE KNOWS **BATMAN** ALWAYS WEARS HIS **BATMAN** UNIFORM UNDER HIS REGULAR DISGUISE—EVEN UNDER HIS PAJAMAS! SO HE'D ALWAYS HAVE HIS BELT RADIO STRAPPED TO HIM!

AS THE INSPECTOR, I WAS ABLE TO GET **BATMAN'S** BELT-RADIO AND RIG IT TO SUIT MY PURPOSES. AND OF COURSE, MY TAMPERING IN NO WAY AFFECTED THE RADIO'S NORMAL OPERATION!

BUT YOU WERE ABLE TO ARRANGE FOR A CLOSED-CIRCUIT SO THAT NO ONE BUT **BATMAN** WOULD PICK UP YOUR TRANSMISSIONS!



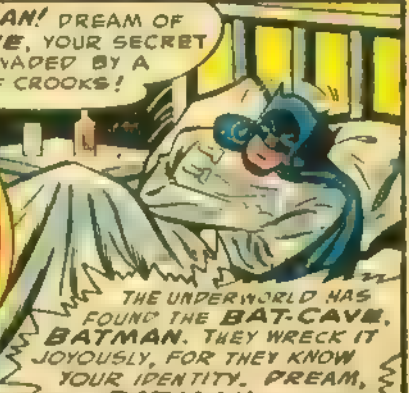
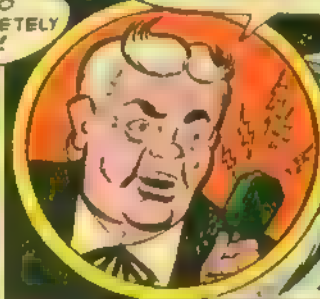
THEN, AT TWO-THIRTY THE NEXT MORNING

THEN...

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE CLINCHER, BOYS! **BATMAN'S** IN A PRIVATE ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL—BUT NOT THAT PRIVATE THAT I CAN'T GET IN!

BOY! HE'S SURE TO GO NUTS COMPLETELY THIS TIME!

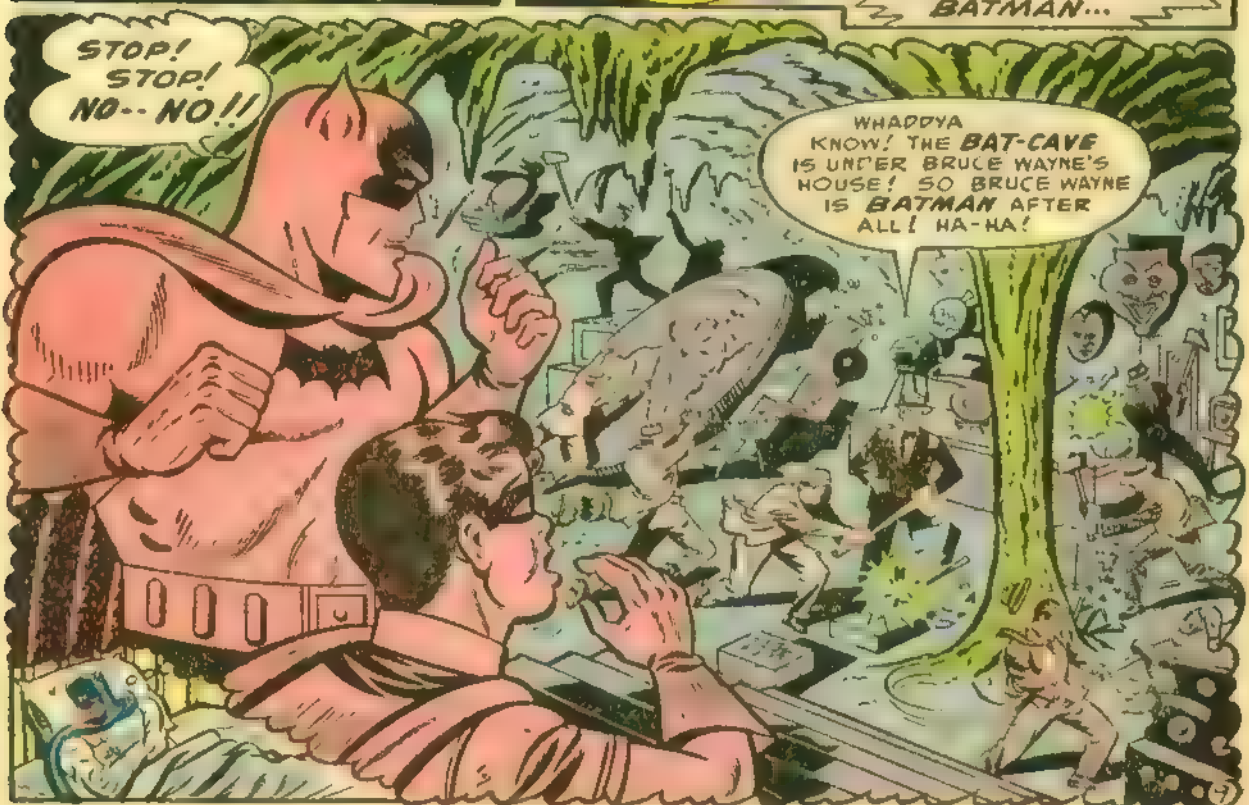
DREAM, **BATMAN**! DREAM OF THE **BAT-CAVE**, YOUR SECRET **BAT-CAVE**, INVADIED BY A HORDE OF CROOKS!



THE UNDERWORLD HAS FOUND THE **BAT-CAVE**, **BATMAN**. THEY WRECK IT JOYOUSLY, FOR THEY KNOW YOUR IDENTITY. DREAM, **BATMAN**...

STOP!  
STOP!  
NO--NO!!

WHADDYA KNOW! THE **BAT-CAVE** IS UNDER BRUCE WAYNE'S HOUSE! SO BRUCE WAYNE IS **BATMAN** AFTER ALL! HA-HA!







# BATMAN





**STEP RIGHT  
UP FOLKS,  
AND GET THE GREATEST  
LAUGH-SHOW ON EARTH!**



**AMERICA'S  
ZANIEST PAIR!**

**--GOOD FOR A MILLION  
LAUGHS WHETHER  
YOU'RE 8 OR 80!**

**ON SALE EVERYWHERE!**



In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the  
Coupon below  
as I did!  
May be LAST  
CHANCE be-  
fore \$1 price  
goes back!

GET ALL THESE  
PICTURE-  
PACKED  
COURSES

**5**  
**FREE**

If you mail  
coupon NOW!

Millions  
have  
been sold  
at \$1.



Ken  
GRIMM  
AFTER  
MAILING  
COUPON

from this  
Bloodless, Pitiful  
**SKINNY  
SHRIMP**



to  
this

**NEW MUSCULAR  
RED-BLOODED  
HEAD-TO-TOE  
HE-MAN!**

I just  
**GAINED  
35 NEW LBS.**  
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED  
**MUSCLES!**

You can do the same  
as I and THOUSANDS have  
You can add 10 inches to your CHEST  
6 inches to each ARM and  
the rest in proportion as I did.

**NO!** friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more  
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5** Courses (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)  
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**  
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.  
**THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU**

**HOW YOU**

**CAN WIN  
A BIG 15" TALL  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did  
and how to**



**WIN  
\$100.**

**LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON**

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER  
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

**Dept. MC-46**

Tell Me How To  
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses  
greatest in  
World for  
Building  
Six-Arm and  
HE-MEN"  
—B. F. Keller  
Pres. and  
Director

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING**  
228 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip, 4. How to Build a Mighty Back, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
**MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!**



HELLO, BOB-HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?

# GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

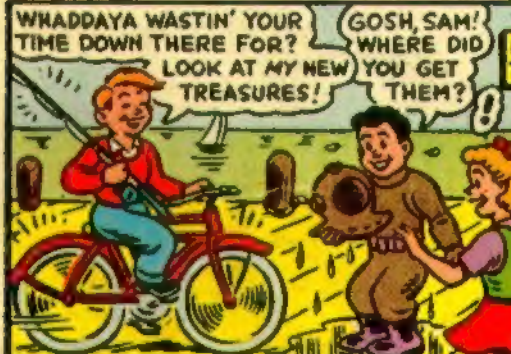
WE GIVE YOU **CASH!** OR **PREMIUMS!**



**LOOK! LIVE PONY!**  
Yes! A real, live Pony for your very own. Just send for BIG catalog for premium plan. MAIL COUPON TO START.



**ACT NOW!**  
Mail coupon.



**WHAT SAM TOLD THEM**  
- AND WITH EACH BOX OF THIS WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE WE GIVE YOU A BEAUTIFUL ART PICTURE!



**ACT FAST!**  
Swim Masks, Flashlights, Cameras, Dresser Sets, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles, Bibles.



**MAIL COUPON NOW!**  
**YOU GET BIG CATALOG**

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bill-folds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.



**MAIL NOW!**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. NC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ST. \_\_\_\_\_ R. D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_  
TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 59<sup>th</sup> YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL